HOSTESS DIARY

JAN 1936- DEC. 1936

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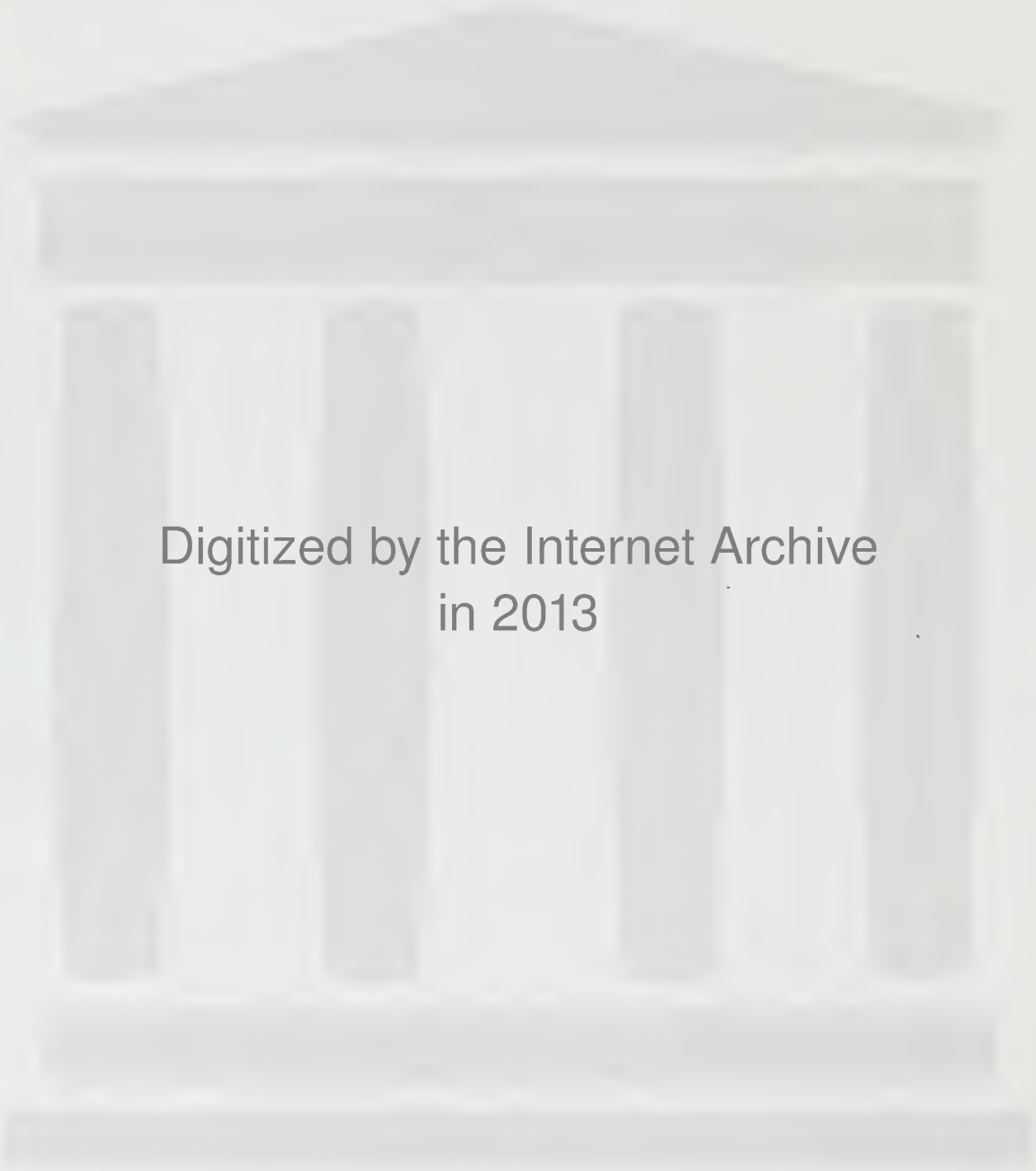
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Wayside Inn Diary

1936

Cloudy.

New Year's Day

"Take heart with the day and begin again."—

Susan Coolidge.

Wednesday.

We have been very busy today with sightseers and dinner guests. 140 meals were served. This included a party of 24 given by Mrs. Ralph Williamson whose guests came all the way from Brockton, Mass. to celebrate.

After dinner they went to the small ballroom where tables and chairs were arranged for games, and we gathered from their shrieks of laughter that they were having a hilarious time.

Mr. C. Fay Heywood of Concord presented us with a book for our library. He seems to enjoy bringing things to the Inn and just a short time ago brought a very attractive folder about the Concord Tercentenary and also a recipe for flip.

The book, "The Drama of Concord", a pageant of three centuries, was written by Allen French and was given as a part of the Tercentenary celebration.

Wayside Inn Diary.

Thursday, January 2, 1936. Cloudy.

The Southwest and Redstone Schools reopened today after the Christmas holidays.

Dancing classes were held for the children this afternoon in the large ballroom.

Friday, January 3, 1936.

REV. STAPLES PASSED AWAY AT AGE OF 79

Retired As Unitarian Pastor In Northboro Year Ago

JAN. 3, 1936
Marlboro Enterprise

Northboro—Rev. Charles J Staples, 79, who retired a little more than a year ago as pastor of the Unitarian church after more than a half century of active ministry, passed away yesterday at his home, 95 West Main street, Westboro.

He preached last Sunday in the Westboro church substituting for the pastor, Rev. Edward McGlenen. His death came as a shock to his many friends in this section where he was particularly well known and much respected.

He was a native of Pennsylvania. He was graduated from Brown University with the degree A. B., in 1878, and from the Harvard Divinity School, with the degree S T M, in 1881. He was ordained to the ministry in 1882. His father was also a Unitarian minister and the family had lived in Mendon and in Lexington.

Rev. Mr. Staples had a ministry in Manchester, New Hampshire, and then went to Burlington, Vermont where he had one of the largest Unitarian churches in Vermont for 17 years. From Burlington he went to the Unitarian Church in Northboro, where he served until 1934. While in Northboro he was interested in the work of the Boy Scouts, Northboro Historical Society and civic affairs.

He leaves his wife, Mrs Grace D Staples, and five children, Lawrence and Priscilla of Washington, D C; Eliot of Chicago; Robert of Texas and Warren of Pennsylvania. The body is in charge of Undertaker Stanley S Stephenson of Northboro. Burial will be in Northboro.

We were shocked to hear of the death of Rev. Charles J. Staples of Westboro.

His daughter, Miss Priscilla Staples was formally a member of our hostess staff, and our deepest sympathy goes to Priscilla and her family.

Wayside Inn Diary.

Saturday, January 4, 1936.

We have been corresponding by letter and telegram with Mrs. J. M. Holcombe jr. of Farmington Conn since the first of December about a party for her family and their friends for overnight.

January 4th was the date chosen and tonight about six o'clock Mr & Mrs. Holcombe arrived with eight lively girls and boys.

Mrs Holcombe tries to plan out of the ordinary entertainment to teach her children that there is much in life beside the modern way of living.

Dinner was served for ten in the old kitchen at seven o'clock, and later in the evening Mrs. Elderkin came and taught them some of the simple dances.

The Inn hasn't heard as much laughter in months.

Mrs. Morgan was surprised tonight when a group of Boy Scouts walked in about ten o'clock to go thru the house. They had hiked over from the scout camp in Nobscot.

RAYSIDE INN DIARY

Pictures taken of Holcombe party who spent the week-end of January 4th with us.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, January 5, 1936 Cloudy

This morning about eleven o'clock Mr. Eagon drove in the yard with the buckboard, and the entire Holcombe party jumped in and were taken for a ride over the estate. They certainly were a colorful group in their bright skii suits and tams.

It was a very pretty morning to start out on such a ride for we had had a light fall of snow during the night.

Seven of the boys and girls left for home late this afternoon leaving Mr and Mrs Holcome and their son for another night.

Dinners were served to 102 guests today.

Monday, January 6, 1936 Fair

Mrs Emma Modjeska, one of our very faithful cooks, left today for a short vacation. We are going to miss her, for she always has a cheerful greeting for everyone. In her own odd little accent she flatters us all by saying, "Good morning, pretty lady", or "Hello, little princess" or "Aren't you darling!"

Even the birds and squirrels we know will miss hearing her call "Come on little babies," as she feeds them.

This morning very early there were swarms of birds all chatting together and wondering, we suppose, what had happened to their good friend.

Tuesday, January 7, 1936

Mr Lorenzo Dame the "Roving Reporter" from the Boston Herald, is again spending the night here.

During these quiet winter months there are many things to do to keep us occupied. Clippings have to be posted in a large scrapbook, the library must be checked, the diary written, and inventory taken of everything in the house. While checking a few old things in the original dining room we came across a small glass bottle with this slip of paper in it -

"I am returning this souvinir??? because I have asked the Almighty God to take charge of my life and affairs."

Checking back on the inventory cards we found that a little Betty lamp and this same little glass bottle had been

Taken by some one in 1927. In 1933 a small package arrived without name or address of sender, and in it we found these articles nicely wrapped with the slip of paper enclosed.

One wonders if the peace of mind thus brought about will not be sufficient reward -

Wednesday, January 8, 1936 Fair

Mrs Charles Morgan who has been resident hostess since early fall, left Monday to stay with friends in Brookline. She has made many friends here because of her keen sense of humor, and her willingness to help everyone.

Just one of the many generous things she did while here was to knit sleeveless sweaters for the men whose work at the Inn carried them out doors part of the time.

We are all going to miss her and will be glad to welcome her back.

Thursday, January 9, 1936 Cloudy - Snow storm late P M

We have been having remarkable weather for this time of year and for days the skating has been perfect.

About 4:30 this afternoon we were surprised to see huge snowflakes falling. Inside of fifteen minutes the ground was covered with a heavy blanket of snow and just wet enough to spoil the skating.

Clipping from Boston Post

"Wayside Amenities - Great auditorium and forum meetings are giving way in New England to the "tiny town meeting" idea where great and little subjects are discussed. For instance, there's the "Wayside Group". A group meets at the Henry Ford Museum rendezvous in Sudbury for dinner and talk. There's rarely ever more than 15 and a secretary to a college professor does the clerical work - post card notices, etc. There are no dues - everything Dutch, In this fraternity are E H Schell, Lionel Carter, Grafton L Wilson, M D. Liming, and Dr Parker Hayden. Sometimes an archaeologist, sometimes an explorer, a literary man, is the centre of discussion. He's informally plied with questions. Once or twice Henry Ford himself has been there and joined in distributing apples to the party as his personal contribution."

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, January 10, 1936 Fair

There must have been some very disappointed girls in Sudbury and Marlboro today when they were notified that there would be no dancing classes tonight in the ballroom. The girls have just one little freshman to blame who developed the Mumps.

We did not hear until today that Mr Rosswell Blandy of Watertown, one of our most friendly guests, had died on New Year's Day.

Mr Blandy has been coming for many years and being a state visitor to some of our boys, often stopped in to see us when going to or coming from the school.

We'll miss his visits very much and know the boys will feel that they have lost a good friend.

Saturday, January 11, 1936 Fair

These spring like days tempt young boys who have bicycles, and today several rode over from Maynard. When asked how far they were from home one answered, "Taking the short cut over it was seven miles thru the mud but we intend to return by way of the state road which will be about nine miles!"

Mr Allan H Mac Intyre of Boston and Mr Howard S Lovel of Plymouth are to be house guests tonight.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, January 12,1936 Fair

From time to time the cooks, the waitresses or the hostesses have been mentioned in the diary, but "Jackson", our little canary, altho greatly admired, is seldom written about.

He does his share of the entertaining and often tries to compete with a hostess who may be telling the story.

Mr. Coulter, the house man, presented him with a tiny bell recently and altho Jackson isn't quite sure whether he likes it or not, tries it out occasionally and appears to be quite surprised each time it rings.

Mrs. Anna Bowers and Mr. Lyman Hooker of Framingham come up for breakfast every Sunday morning.

Emma, the cook, wants to know exactly who is ordering, for if it is Mr. Hooker she adds an extra dash of something or other to the eggs that makes them better than anything he ever tasted.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Monday, January 13, 1936

Cloudy
Windy
Rain late P. M.

A call was made by Mr. Ruffin of the Somerville Plant, reserving a table for luncheon today. Mr. Ruffin's guests were Mr. Chris. H. Folland of Dearborn and Mr. Luke Burke, Mr. H. P. Martin and Mr. Jack H. Peterson of Detroit, Michigan.

These men are employed by the Ford Motor Company to inspect Ford Plants, so consequently are travelling much of the time.

Mr. Peterson's wife and small daughter called on us last summer, and we have the little girl's picture in the diary.

We noticed the other day that several of the mill stones had been placed in the field in front of the mill. One or two have been placed in front of the mill, others against the bank or a stone, but all arranged so they may be easily seen from the road where they help to add to its picturesqueness.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday January 14, 1936 Fair

The regular sewing classes were held today for the Redstone and Southwest School children.

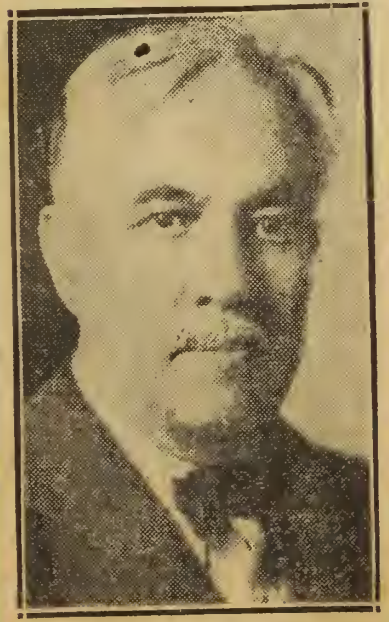
About four o'clock this afternoon thirty members of the american Institute of Decorators came to go through the Inn. They are attending a three day convention which is being held at the Hotel Statler in Boston.

Favorable remarks were heard as they went from room to room, and several said their visit to the Inn was one of the highlights of their trip.

The president of the National Institute, Mr. Frank W. Richardson of New York, signed for the group.

SIMPLE LIFE TO COME BACK

Interior Decorators Say Sentiment to Change



FRANK W. RICHARDSON
Head of the American Institute of Decorators which is holding its convention here.

Post. - Jan. 14, 1936

A religious revival, probably world-wide in scope, is on the way. With it will come a return to family sentiment. People will allow themselves to be more emotional and less practical. The social customs of the gay nineties may re-appear.

These predictions are made by leaders in the field of interior decorating, architecture, and the affiliated professions. Prominent members of these professions are in Boston to attend the three-day convention of the national board of governors of the American Institute of Decorators at the Hotel Statler.

William A. Kimbel, head of the New York Chapter of the Institute, and president of one of the oldest decorating firms in the country, summed up the change in decoration and people in a few words yesterday as the convention got under way.

"At present, this is, and has been, a materialistic age," he stated. "It has been an irreligious age. People have shown their dislike of family sentiment, personal emotion and such things and have preferred instead, practical simplicity in everything they do.

"Years of study, however, have shown us that the trend runs in cycles. The purely practical thing can never satisfy a human being for a great period. So that it is safe to predict that in a few years, how soon we do not know, we shall find that the opposite phase is beginning to appear.

The convention, which opened yesterday, will continue today and tomorrow. The president of the National Institute is Frank W. Richardson of New York, and John R. Reardon, Jr., is president of the Massachusetts Chapter.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wedn esday, January 15, 1936 Clouly

Dancing classes were held this afternoon. Mr. Young announced there would be no Friday evening classes this week because the boys are still in quarantine. So far no new cases of MUMPS have developed in the schools.

Mr. Coulter picked some pussy willows near the sun porch today.

Large covered glass jars have replaced the open bowls and preserve jars used for olives, pickles and relishes in the pantry and are a great improvement.

Thursday, January 16, 1936 Fair

There has been so much discussion in the past about $2 bills that we have become two dollar bill conscious. We never give one for change without first inquiring if it is agreeable to the one who is receiving it.

Clipping from Boston Post

A friend who handles considerable paper money in the course of a day's work was speaking of the $2 Bills which some persons consider "unlucky". He said: I observe many sorts of mutilation of such bills. Some are torn and then hastily pasted together; corners are torn off; they are used as memoranda for telephone numbers, etc., and the latest specimen showed evidence of having been used to light a cigarette, as the end was charred for about an inch of its length.

Cashiers carry very few $2 bills, and payrolls do not seem to require many.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, January 16, 1936 (continued)

Pictures showing props which have been placed under the limbs of one of the oak trees to protect it.

"But noon and night, the panting teams
Stop under the great oaks, that throw
Tangles of light and shade below
On roofs and doors and window-sills."

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, January 17, 1936

When Miss Dorothy Landall, the teacher in the Redstone School, came in this morning for her key, she was carrying a large pasteboard box and a paper bag well filled. What she had in them still remains a mystery, but she mentioned that today being a very special day she had planned a party. A party to children generally means something to eat, so we have drawn our own conclusions as to what she may have been carrying.

This special day is the ninth anniversary of the opening of Redstone School.

Mr. and Mrs. Morse who came a short time ago, came again for luncheon today. They looked around for a while and finally went to the bar room to chat.

Mr. Morse said to one of the hostesses, " While we were here on our last visit we absorbed some of the atmospnere of the Inn. A few days later as I was driving along my thoughtswent from the INn to Mr. Ford, and finally to the Lincoln car. I decided right then and there to buy a Lincoln Zephyr. So that's where you said a car!"

Professor Edgar H. Barker who has taught at the Lowell Textile Institute fot over thirty years, explained to us today the entire process of flax raising and spinning.

Professor Barker brought with him a young student, Sidney Townsend of Leeds, England.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, January 18, 1936 Snow

The first big snow storm to boast about, and the weather man predicts another day of it at least.

THE ROVING REPORTER

Herald - Jan. 18, 1936

Rover at School Near Wayside Inn—Hears Pupils Recite New Year Resolutions to Nice Teacher—Memories Evoked—His Own Pledge for 1936—Will He Keep It?

Miss Dorothy Landall, the teacher, sat the Rover down in the rear of the Mary Lamb school near the Wayside Inn. For all he knew, or cared, he was occupying the dunce corner. That would not be new for him, although it was decidedly novel to be sitting in this ancient red schoolhouse to which Mary took her lamb.

The Rover felt something sweep over him. He felt the years slide away, a sudden warm glow of apparently new and yet familiar life creep into his senses. In short, he seemed a child again, 5 or 6 years old, sitting with children of his own age before a teacher who was almost too nice to be true.

There on a hook beyond the old-fashioned wood stove was the sailor hat mother used to make little Rover wear, with odious ribbons hanging down the back. He was sporting his favorite blouse, however, with a red eagle embroidered just above the breast pocket where he kept his jackknife. He had corduroy trousers which rubbed musically when he walked, which he had sneaked into that morning and which had been discovered by mother too late for her to put on the ones that matched the blouse.

It was the day on which the children had to recite their new year's resolutions to Miss Landall.

"I am going to try to be good in school, dancing and all my work," piped a tow-haired girl in front of the Rover's wooden bench.

"I am going to do much better in school," said a boy with red hair. "I will be good in 1936 and . . ." The Rover almost saw the boy swallow the "1937" which the rashness of his enthusiasm had prompted. It was not heard.

"I am not going to whisper in arithmetic, nor turn around and bother others while they are working," said a girl with dignity and and in somewhat the precise way of Miss Landall's own speech.

"I am not going to wink at visitors when they come to see our school," promised a bright-eyed blonde.

"I am going to drink my soup every day," said a gastronome in the corner.

"I am going to finish everything, because sometimes I don't," declared a girl, with a curtsy to Miss Landall.

The next boy droned: "I am going to resolve to play fairly and not to cheat. I am going to try to remember to put my handkerchief over my mouth when I cough or sneeze at school, and at home, too." Teacher looked pleased at this proof that hygiene lessons had been learned.

"I am going to get better marks this year," said another aspirant for fame.

Then the Rover, whose adult ears had been attuned to this faithfully reported series of class promises, but whose person and history seemed to have shrunk to the size of the promisers, suddenly thought of his own New Year's resolution. Its adult pomposity was a draught of black magic, restoring him to the state of his never mind how many actual years.

"I will try this day to live a simple, sincere and serene life, repelling promptly every thought of discontent, anxiety, discouragement, impurity and self-seeking; cultivating cheerfulness, magnanimity, charity and the habit of holy silence, exercising economy in expenditures, carefulness in conversation, diligence in appointed service, fidelity to every trust and a childlike faith in God."

So with this unoriginal souvenir of his addle-pated start of 1936, the Rover realized that he could never again be a child, but that he could still take lessons in benevolent simplicity from the children whose resolves he had just heard.

We have mentioned the Roving Reporter's name in the diary often during these last few weeks because of his frequent visits, so today we are simply entering his article from the Boston Herald with ut comment.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, January 19, 1936 — Snow Storm

The weather man was correct when he predicted snow for today as well as yesterday, and we have had a fine driving snow storm since yesterday morning at four o'clock.

The tractor snow plow has been going back and forth practically all day and some of our boys have been trying to keep the paths cleared but without much success.

Three guests blew in with the storm at noon, the first of the very few who came, and one said, "Are we the only foolish ones here today?"

Miss Clarice Blanchette

Clarice, one of our little waitresses, left today for Nashville, Tennessee, where she plans to visit with her sister for two months.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Monday, January 20, 1936 — Fair

It was unusually quiet indoors today; Mondays usually are, but outside there was much activity. The parking space had to be cleared, paths made and the snow shovelled from the Inn roof.

Mr. Daviau knocked off the beautiful fringe of icicles from the house and in no time a busy scene forming again.

Mrs. Mary Morgan surprised us when she came in unexpectedly with friends for dinner tonight.

The young lessons who had the mumps seems to have been the only unfortunate ones in the school.

The instructors have watched closely for suspicious features but up to now each boy looks normal!

Tuesday, January 21, 1936 — Fair

The world was saddened by the death last night of Great Britain's beloved King George.

It was the twenty-sixth year of his reign through an eventful period of world history, during which he won the love and respect of his people.

With his passing the Prince of Wales will ascend the throne. He is immensely popular and destined to be greatly beloved.

Note should be made too of the death of Rudyard Kipling, Britain's great poet and author who died Saturday morning at the age of seventy.

Kipling will be buried in the Poets' Corner in Westminster Abbey, where lie the remains of many of the nation's famous men.

The usual serving classes were held for the children from the Redstone and Southwest schools.

The Wayside Group so often mentioned, assembled here again this evening for dinner.

Their informal talk on the Legislature took place in the Old Kitchen.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, January 20, continued

The long bearded old man dressed in white has again appeared. We welcome him and cordially invite him to stay awhile.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, January 22, 1936 — Fair

Dr. Roger Etz, one of the Retreat members, came out this evening to make final arrangements for his group.

About fifteen are coming; not quite as many as usual but all looking forward to their visit.

A few will be unable to come because of illness.

Another dinner and evening party was enjoyed this evening by Mr. Fletcher of Stow, Mass. and party of nine guests.

Mr. Fletcher conducts old-fashioned dances in many of the surrounding towns and some of our friends who have attended them say enjoyable affairs. The music was furnished by Gray's orchestra of Framingham. Dancing continued until late and as good byes were said, praises were also given for the delicious dinner and a jolly evening. They plan to come again.

Dancing classes were held this afternoon under the supervision of Mrs. Elderkin.

Thursday, January 23, 1936 — Fair, Cold and Windy

Miss Florence Fisher of the hostess staff wrote a short article about the Inn which she read to members of the Church of the Disciples last evening. They were all very much interested in the story for many of them had been here before. Others who hadn't been here expressed a desire to come.

A lovely pheasant has annexed herself to Emma's family of birds.

Friday, January 24, 1936 — Fair, Windy, Cold

It has been very cold all day and the wind has blown through every conceivable place. The small dining room which is usually so warm and cozy, could not be used. Three guests came in about noon and were so nearly frozen they sat down on the hearth in front of the fireplace to thaw out before having luncheon.

We are looking forward to a busy spring and summer, that is if we can judge correctly by the number of inquiries coming in.

The summer months seem to be the most popular time for conventions and reunions but members of the American Camping Association are considering March 7th as a tentative date to entertain two hundred guests at luncheon.

The Eastern Steamship Company also inquired a-

Friday, January 24, 1936 (continued)

bout tourist groups coming every Monday for luncheon during the summer.

Mr. Thomas of the Gray Line submitted menus from the Inn for a party of one hundred or more on May 20th and during the same month Mrs. R W Cutter of Worcester hopes to entertain seventy at luncheon.

The Zonta Club members evidently enjoyed their last meeting here and have made a definite reservation for some time in October for 100-150. October seems a long way off but members througout the United States must be notified of their meeting place between now and then.

Saturday, January 25, 1936 Fair

Very few school groups come to the Inn during the winter monthe so we were rather surprised this afternoon when twenty nine girls and boys from the Providence St. Junior High School of Worcester, filed in.

Miss Lula Mills and Miss Elizabeth Putnam, teachers of art in this school, had taken the children to see the glass flowers at Harvard and to the Art Museum, before coming here. We are always pleased when children come back to the bar to buy postal cards, for we know then that it ha has made an impression on them.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, January 26, 1936 Fair

From year to year we look forward to the Retreat of the Universalist Ministers and the time has again ar-rived for them to celebrate their thirty-fourth.

Dr. Vincent Tomlinson of Worcester and Mr. Albert Hammett of Longmeadow were as usual the first to arrive today. They like to be here to greet the others.

We expected the usual number of six or seven to stay tonight, the others following in the morning, but were pleasantly surprised each time we opened the door to see two or three more, bringing the total up to six-teen.

The last to arrive were Dr. Frank Hall of New York, and Dr. Theodore Fischer of New Haven, Conn. who came on the New York train. They were met in Framingham by Mr. Estabrook, arriving here about ten o'clock.

At quarter of eleven they were sitting around the fireplace enjoying their pipes, but what happened after that time is unknown to us, for we disappeared, leaving them in charge of the Inn.

The names of the ministers who arrived today are:

Dr. Vincent Tomlinson
Mr. Albert Hammett
Dr. Richard Sykes
Mr. Seth Brooks
Dr. John Van Schaick
Dr. William Wallace Rose
Dr. Lee McCollester
Dr. Frederic Perkins
Dr. Roger Etz
Dr. W H McPherson(Guest)
Dr. Frank Hall
Mr. Wallace Fiske
Dr. Theodore Fischer
Mr. M A Kapp
Dr. G H Leining
Mr. Fred C Leining

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, January 26, 1936 (cont.)

PROGRAM

THIRTY-FOURTH ANNUAL RETREAT

The Wayside Inn
South Sudbury, Mass.
* * * * *
January 27 - 28 - 29, 1936

Prior - Frater Frank Oliver Hall

Monday, January 27

3:00 P.M. Twilight Hour
"My Most Difficult Problem"
Leader: William Wallace Rose

8:00 P.M. Illustrated Lecture
"Korea, Manchukuo and China"
Vincent E Tomlinson

Tuesday, January 28

9:30 A.M. Business Meeting

10:00 A.M. "Is Man the Unknown?"
Leader: John van Sckaick, Jr.

3:00 P.M. Twilight Hour
"World-Renouncing Men"
Leader: Max A Kapp

5-6 P.M. Quiet Hour

8:00 P.M. Social Evening

Wednesday, January 29

10:00 A.M. Upper Room Service
Leader: Lee S McCollester

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Monday, January 27, 1936 Fair

We feel that the ministers are having a wonderful time. There seems to be a restful atmosphere everywhere. This year we have planned nothing in particular, feeling that they would rather plan their own activities, but they fully understand that any wish they may have will be granted.

Soon after lunch several of the group went up to the ballroom and sang. Their voices blended beautifully- the kind of blending that makes the tightening of one's throat.

We were told that they are forming a chorus of ministers, and have had the pleasure of hearing their first rehearsal.

We noticed outdoors during the afternoon two of the men throwing rubber horse shoes over the radiator cap of a car, and indoors a game of Badmonton was being played in the large ball room.

This evening all were cordially invited to the lec -ture given by Dr. Tomlinson on "Korea, Manchukuo and China". Dr. Tomlinson was attired in a beautiful red ki- mono, evidently brought by him from the Orient.

The entire group formed in the bar room before the lecture singing the first verse of "Holy, Holy, Holy" and as they marched to the parlor, sang the remaining verses of the hymn.

Universalist Ministers
34th Annual Retreat

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, January 28, 1936 — Fair

Our guests are all early risers, and by eight o'clock are usually seated in the Old dining room for breakfast.

Dr. Perkins, a very dignified gentleman, has been jollied considerably about his appetite. and this morning when asked if he cared for more sausage he said, "No". In an instant all joined in with much gusto, "No, No, a Thousand Times, No!"

This year they seem to be musically inclined and hardly a meal passes without a sng of some sort.

Dr. George Huntley and Dr. Leroy Coons arrived at ten o'clock in time to hear Dr. van Schaick's talk, "Is Man the Unknown," which took place in the old kitchen, the favorite place for all activities.

Eighteen ministers and three guests enjoyed having dinner in the old kitchen, but the big event of the evening was the spelling bee! On the table in the centre of the room reposed the authority of the evening: Webster's dictionary! This dictionary was presented by Miss Mabel Welch for the special use of the Universalist Ministers' Retreat and was first used at the time-honored spelling game on January 24, 1928.

The men have been marking the ice on Josephine Pond today- the signal for a snow storm.

Wednesday, January 29, 1936 — Fair

The communion service which was held this morning brought the thirty-fourth Retreat to a close. Some of the ministers left immediately after the service, ten only remaining for luncheon.

We who have been fortunate to be here with this fine group of men, look forward with pleasure to their next Retreat.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, January 29, 1936(cont.)

The complete list of men who attended the Retreat is as follows:

Dr. Vincent E Tomlinson	Worcester, Mass.
Mr. Albert Hammett	Longmeadow, Mass.
Dr. Richard E Sykes	Canton, N.Y.
Mr. Seth Roger Brooks	Malden, Mass.
Dr. John van Schaick	Boston, Mass.
Mr. William Wallace Rose	Lynn, Mass.
Dr. Lee McCollester	Tufts College
Dr. Frederick W Perkins	Washington, D.C.
Dr. Roger Etz	Medford, Mass.
Dr. Frank O Hall	New York
Mr. Wallace G Fiske	Orange, Mass.
Dr. Theodore Fischer	New Haven, Conn.
Mr. M A Kapp	Fitchburg, Mass.
Dr. G H Leining	Braintree, Mass.
Mr. Fred C Leining	Syracuse, N.Y.
Dr. E Dean Ellenwood	Woonsocket, R.I.
Dr. Leroy Coons	Brookline, Mass.
Dr. George Huntley	Peabody, Mass.

Dr. W H McPherson, President of the Universalist General Convention - Guest for entire Retreat.

Mr. V A Friend, Melrose, Mass.
Mr. Robert W Hill, Salem, Mass.
Mr. A Bicknell, Belmont, Mass.
} Dinner guests Jan.27th

We have had several inquiries since the snow storm regarding sleighing parties. Mrs. William Ames of North Easton, Mass. entertained her guests in the old kitchen at one thirty, and after dinner Mr. Egan took them for a sleigh ride. Knowing that they weren't used to riding in the open, we anticipated tingling feet and hands, so on their return they found roaring fires and a bowl of rosy apples waiting for them.

Mrs. Ames sleighing pary. (Mr. Thomas Egan, Driver).

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, January 30, 1936 Fair

Miss Dorothy Landall brought her little pupils from the Redstone School to go through the Inn today. The older children who had been through the Inn before remembered many of the things, and were eager to tell Miss Fisher about them instead of waiting while she told the younger ones. It is really quite amusing to stand in the background and listen to the remarks of the children. It isn't an uncommon occurrence to be wedged between a group of them, being nearly suuffocated from the heat of the fireplace, while they eagerly listen to explanations of early lighting, etc.

More and more birds are coming every day and now we are feeding them cracked corn and oats from the mill. Much of it is being placed around the front of the Inn and lately we have seen several pheasants mingling with the other birds. Jackson, our little canary, seemed quite excited by the unusual number of birds in the lilac bush outside his window and while flitting excitedly from perch to perch, burst forth with a beautiful song.

This article by Dr. van Schaick, one of our ministers, appeared in his paper, "The Christian Leader", January 25, 1936:

> Out at the Wayside Inn one winter day after a heavy snow storm, the sun came out so bright and warm that it began to thaw. We were in the old kitchen listening to a deep discussion and beginning to get tired when a flock of black-capped chickadees lighted on a trellis covered with the dried up branches of a perennial vine, and for the rest of the session they put on a beautiful exhibition of searching every possible place in that corner for food. The drip, drip of the water down the long icicles, the vine free from snow, the beautiful active little birds, the glittering snow fields, the blue sky, and the sun pouring into the old kitchen, remain in my conscious mind, while the speeches have all gone down deep in the subconscious.

Friday, January 31, 1936 Fair

Dr. and Mrs. Lyman Hoyt of Brookline and their two children, Mary Joanna and George, came today. They are planning to be with us until Sunday afternoon and are occupying the Jerusha and Garden rooms.

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Wayside Inn Diary

Thursday, January 30, 1936(cont.)

Boys filling ice house near Josephine Pond

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, February 1, 1936. Fair

The waitresses are enjoying the heat from the radiator which has been installed in the pantry. The pantry being on the north side of the house and having five large windows, has been very cold and hard to heat.

Sunday, February 2, 1936 Fair

Dr. And Mrs. Lyman Hoyt and family of Brookline who have been here since Friday, left today. They have been having a wonderful time, for all are extremely fond of out door life and have had perfect weather for skiing, skating and tobogganing.

Mid year examinations are over in the colleges and many students have been here today. The ride out in the country no doubt tempting them after days of intense study. Seven bright looking Chinese boys from Massachusetts Institute of Technology came in about noon to look around, and signed in our special book.

Monday, February 3, 1936 Fair

BROWNIE - Margaret Provan - Marilyn Fields

Everyone knows Brownie! Even people going by on the Boston Post Road in cars stop to talk to him if he happens to be peeking over the stone wall. Years ago Mr. Frank Campsall bought him for his children, and since then he has made his home in the barn near the white house east of the Inn.

Mr. Fields who occupies this same white house, bought Brownie for his daughter Marilyn, a student in the Southwest School. She is often seen driving by the Inn with her friends.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, February 6, 1936.(cont)

our mill products are sold.

Friday, February 7, 1936. Cloudy

Mrs. Alexander, who has charge of all Freshman girls entering Wellesley College, brought a group of ten for luncheon today. So often we find girls and boys of this age are more interested in the ultramodern, but these fine young ladies were thrilled with everything from the Betty lamp to the beds with canopies, and couldn't thank us enough for their pleasant visit. Seven states were represented in this small group:

Ohio	Pennsylvania
Illinois	New York
Alabama	New Jersey
North Dakota	

Mr. L S Kimbark of Caldwell, N.J. is a house guest tonight.

Saturday, February 8, 1936 Fair

Today being Saturday we have had several groups of little boys to look around. One about eight years of age came on crutches, with his grandmother and grandfather from Providence. When asked if he had ever been here before he answered,"Absolutely not," and during his visit we came to the conclusion that "absolutely" was a new word to him he used it so often. He loved everything, and when told by a hostess that all boys loved the Inn he answered, "I should think they would if they are anything like this one," (meaning himself.)

On the following page is a copy of an article which is framed and hanging in the upper hall. It has atracted so much attention we have had copies made to give to interested guests. The author of this article is unknown to us and we have made several visits to libraries in search of information, but as yet have found nothing. One copy was left in the Boston Public Library recently and we hope their records will reveal the identity of the author.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, February 4, 1936 Sleet Storm

We usually think we can predict the number of guests by the weather each day, and when we found this morning a sleet storm had been in progress for several hours, were sure Mr. Baker of Wellesley who had made a resrvation for a party of eight, would not come. All day his reservation stayed on the bar with "choice on arrival" written on it, seeming to make it all the more indefinite. However, the storm meant nothing to them and they arrived in time for dinner. Among Mr. Baker's guests were a Mr. and Mrs. R. Banger of Hong Kong.

During these quiet winter months two hostesses only have been on duty. One from eight to four-thirty and the second one coming on at noon and staying until nine o'clock or until the ast guests have gone. It has worked out very satisfactorily.

Every evening one of our school boys comes down to help the hostess who is alone, and even tho it may not be busy, it's rather nice to have a man in the house! Roy Robinson made his first appearance last evening. He made a fine impression on us being willing to help, eager to learn, and pressed and polished to the nth degree. He is only a Freshman but is making a good start, if we are judging correctly.

The seventh and eighth grade girls from the Southwest School are making very pretty woven belts and came today for instructions.

Wednesday, February 5, 1936. Fair

Miss Fisher attended a musicale at the Hotel Statler this morning. The artists were Giovanni Martinelli, tenor, and Emanuel Feuermann, cellist.

The waitresses and hostesses always give Mr. James Baker of Concord a most hearty welcome because he seems like one of the family his visits are so frequent. His main reason for coming today was to say "Goodbye" to his friends before leaving for Winter Haven, Florida for the remainder of the winter. A few months ago he presented the Inn with an old picture, and today he brought a small folded paper badly worn with the date 1844 on it - a bill signed by his father. Mr. Baker said he had many old papers he wished to dispose of and having no children would like them to come here.

Thursday, February 6, 1936. Fair

Mrs. Jane Bennett and Miss Dorothy Landall, teachers in the Southwest and Redstone Schools, are having lunch-eon with us during the epidemic of mumps in the Boys School.

Miss Fisher is making a poster of the Grist Mill which will be displayed in one of the Marlboro stores where

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, February 9, 1936

Dr. And Mrs. H V Williams of Whitinsville, Mass. came in today for dinner in the midst of a snow storm. They had books tucked under each arm and settled down after dinner in front of the parlor fire to read. Dr. Williams was reading about the Norse kings and seemed to completely forget his surroundings.

During the afternoon two gentlemen came and signed from Norway. They also settled down in the parlor and with the "Tales of a Wayside Inn" opened to one of the Norwegian poems, read in low tones to each other.

Perhaps the voices of the men aroused Dr. Williams from his reading, and perhaps the gentlemen noticed the title of his book, for somehow these four people were brought together who seemed to have so much in common.

Toward evening Dr. Williams ordered tea for this party of four, and from the parlor they went to the dining room where their discussions were continued over the tea cups.

Perhaps this unexpected meeting may be the beginning of a fine friendship.

Monday, February 10, 1936 Fair

We hardly need to mention a name when we speak of the Roving Reporter for his articles have appeared in the diary and his frequent visits for overnight are always mentioned. Mr. Dame stayed with us again last night and plans to come again soon with his mother, for a ride in one of our old sleighs.

The freshman boys often surprise us. Today Mr. Coulter found that the bulkhead needed a little repairing and asked one of the boys if he knew anything about carpenter work. He immediately answered "Yes" and was set to work with his tools. He did a fine piece of work and won the approval of Mr. Coulter.

Tuesday, February 11, 1936 Fair

Everything was removed from the bar room this morning in preparation for the repair work which is to be done. The dear old one-handed clock which has seen so much activity in this room must find it rather lonesome at the end of the hall, but it looks so well in its present location and seems to tick so much louder, it is getting more than its usual attention.

We wonder how we'll ever get along without the bar, it conceals so mnay necessary articles - pencils, books, cards, ink bottles, paper, in fact an endless number of things. We'll miss the oft repeated question too, "What are you serving over the bar today?" This is a question every guest seems to think is original!

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, (cont.)

We peeked in the bar room a few minutes ago and found they had made great progress in two hours time. Most of the floor boards have been taken up and the cel -lar is now visible.

Wednesday, February 12, 1936 Fair

Although today, Lincoln's birthday, is not a legal holiday in Massachusetts, it is a legal flag day on which the Stars and Stripes should be displayed from sunrise to sunset.

Standing in the fork in the road leading to the Parmenter sisters' house and to the Ezekiel How house, we observed that the underbrush had been cleared away, leaving the Ezekiel How house in full view. There is a beautiful view from the house looking toward the hills, and after gazing intently on their beauty we are attracted by little things near by-fox and rabbit tracks in the snow. We also noticed the little pond in the hollow across the road, which until lately has been partly hidden by bushes.

The workmen are still continuing to remove boards from the floors and walls in the bar room.

Thursday, February 13, 1936 Cloudy

The subject for the boys diary for today no doubt will be "Mumps" for there are three new cases in the school. We perhaps shouldn't repeat their topic, but in a way it involves us too. We claim one of the patients as our news, Waino Hakala, our Sunday host.

We had hoped for a Valentine Dance, but as the boys seem to choose to be ill in trios, it promises to be some time yet before they may mingle with outsiders.

The history of the Inn and its furnishings was told to the boys and girls from the Southwest school today.

Friday, February 14, 1936 Snow

A real down east snow storm which started last evening has continued through the day. The Boston and Worcester buses have discontinued their trips by the Inn, and hardly a thing has passed outside of our own farm trucks and plows.

Mrs. Frye of Marlboro who had planned to have a valentine party in the old kitchen tonight, postponed it until Monday, February 17th. Some of her guests who were coming from Boston found it impossible to get here.

Mrs. Elderkin, the dancing teacher, had planned a party for the children, and to their great disappointment schools were closed at noon in order to get them

BAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday (cont.)

to their homes while the roads were open.

Saturday, February 15, 1936. Fair

The pounding still continues in the bar-room and to an inexperienced person knowing nothing about carpenter work, progress seems slow. Per-haps with ten men doing the work we would still consider it slow because we miss the use of the bar room so much.

Our good friends, Mr. and Mrs. Gookin, mentioned so often in the diary came od the bus this morning to spend the day. Living in a Cam-bridge hotel, this elderly couple appreciate the quiet of the Inn and the beautiful walks in the country. After lunch they usually sit in the par-lor alone and read, but today the hostesses not having the bar room to sit in, joined them. While Mr. Gookin read, one of the hostesses wrote the di-ary, the other prepared her school work, and in this lull Mrs. Gookin fell asleep in our lovely pink chair.

We took this snapshot of the poster made by Miss Fisher , which is to advertise our mill products.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, February 16, 1939 — Light Mist

For three young ladies brought up in the city, a ride in the old sleigh was worth more than anyone could possibly imagine. The occupants were Anne, Alice and Catherine Sennott.

The girls would love coming out every day, but so far their visits have been limlited to an occasional Saturday, and usually a quick Sunday visit.

"NO ROOM IN THE INN"

Did you ever stop to think of the tragedy of the little hotel at Nazereth, in Palestine -- the "inn"?

The parents of Jesus of Nazereth knocked at its doors, and could not come in. It might have sheltered the greatest event in the history of the world -- the birth of Jesus; and it lost the chance.

Why? Why was Jesus of Nazereth born in a stable? Because the people at the Inn were vicious or hostile? Not at all. But the inn was full -- every room was occupied by people who had money to pay and who must be served -- it was full of Business.

There was "no room in the inn."

We know men whose lives are like that inn.

"Arnold's heart is broken," said one man to another recently; "his son is a failure and a fool."

"What can you expect?" the other answered. "Arnold has not given his boy a minutes time for ten years."

Arnold thinks he is a good father: he has often told his friends that he is working night and day in Business for his wife and boy.

As a matter of fact, his Business is working him. There is no room in his life for anything else. And his son is a fool.

"You had quite a taste for literature when you left college, didn't you?" we asked another man.

"Oh, yes," he answered sadly; "but I had to give all that up. A man can't be in Business and find room for anything else."

"I hear Simpson's wife has left him" we heard a third man say; and his companions replied:

"She got tired spending her evenings alone, probably, you know, Simpson always says Business comes first."

In a little village church-yard in England there is this inscription:

Here lies Peter Bacon, born a man and died a grocer.

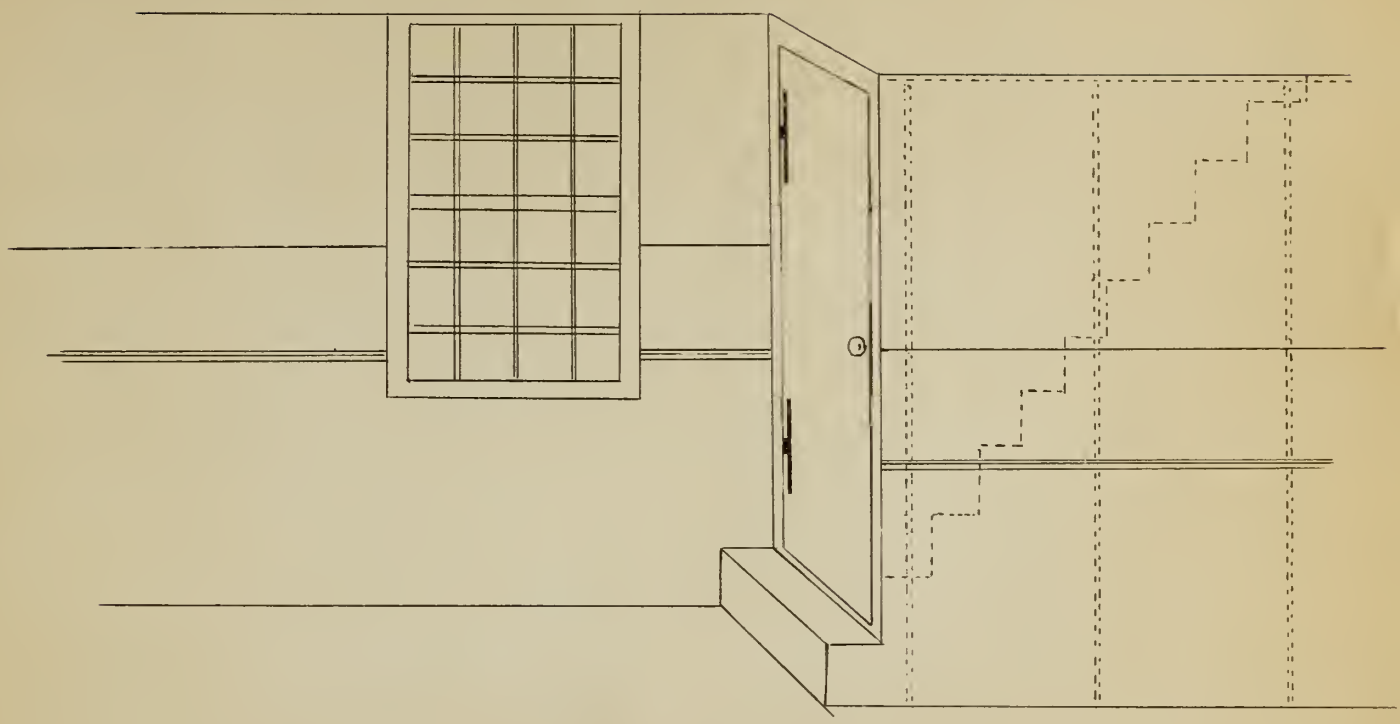
Take care that it be not written over you: "Born a man and died a Business man." Make good; but do not sacrifice, in making good, the gifts of life that are best.

Take care this year to have time for something besides Business -- for your family, for good books, for an occasional hour when you merely walk under the stars and think.

For in Nazereth, two thousand years ago, there stood a little inn. And, behold, it was so full of Business that the greatest event in the world knocked at its doors and could not come in.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Monday, February 17, 1936 Rain



In the southwest corner of the bar room a closet projects out into the room but with the door opening from the hall. Today when the plaster was removed, a narrow door was disclosed at the opposite end of the closet and bearing marks where hinges were originally placed. On the boards inside the closet there is evidence of a stairway, the marks of the treads being only partly covered by paint. As the newly discovered door did not come down to floor level, it was found that one step extended into the bar room beyond the enclosed stairway.

Dinner was served in the old kitchen tonight for a party of eight. Mrs. Robert Frye of Marlboro was the hostess. Mrs. Frye's guests were not aware that the dinner was actually cooked in front of the fire until they saw the meat on the spit, and heard Maizie explain as she pointed to the vegetables in the iron kettles hanging on the crane, and the steaming Indian pudding in the brick oven.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, February 18, 1936 — Snow

We have been having rain and occasional snow flurries since Sunday. The roads are like rivers and the great piles of snow are heavy with water. We find that visitors on these days are sometimes travelers from a distance who stop in on their way, fearing they may not be able to come soon again.

Two teachers from the School for the Blind in Philadelphia made a leisurely trip thru this morning and were found to be most interesting. One of the teachers reached out to feel the lock on the little desk in the Washington room and quickly drawing her hand away she said, "I suppose I shouldn't touch anything, but even tho I'm not blind, I like to "see" things from a blind person's point of view."

Many groups may be shown through the Inn but on a day a group of little blind children come, as they so often do from Perkin's Institute, we feel as if we had done something worth while. We remember one little blind girl saying as she left, "She made me see," which was worth more than any thanks that could be said.

Wednesday, February 19, 1936 — Fair

Wednesday is the day for all diaries to be sent to the office. For years the original ones have been sent to Detroit where copies have been made for their files, and the original ones then returned to us. Starting the first of the year a change was made. We now retain typed copies of the diary only, and the original ones are then forwarded to Detroit where they remain.

Walter Kulikowski, one of our boys, had the biggest thrill of his young life today when he discovered a one dollar bill in the chains of the farm truck on which he had been riding. He immediately offered it to the driver, a very good point in his favor, but was told to keep it because he had found it. His usual broad smile broadened somewhat!

Thursday, February 20, 1936. — Fair

The roads are still extremely icy and one could skate for miles in any direction. We have found it a very hard winter because of the continuous cold weather, and if warm enough during the middle of the day to melt the ice slightly, it has frozen again and made the going even more treacherous. We really shouldn't expect visitors while the roads are so poor.

The carpenters started to lay the rough flooring in the bar room this afternoon, and the boards have been placed diagonally. We'll miss being able to peek through the cracks to the cellar, but know this method of floor laying will make the room, which has been so drafty, much warmer.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, February 21, 1936 Fair

This is the first warm day we have had for over a month. The temperature which has been hovering around zero and lower for days, soared to about 34 degrees during the middle of the day.

The children's dancing classes were held this afternoon and favors which were to have been given last week were used today.

Miss Agnes Condon, one of our waitresses, went tobogganing with some girls. We watched them from the parlor windows and were particularly interested in Miss Condon, who hadn't been sporting for several years. They climbed aboard putting her in front , and down they came. A snow bank at the foot of the hill obstructed our view, but we gathered from the legs and arms waving in the air above the snow bank, that the toboggan ahdn't arrived at the foot of the hill as they had hoped it would!

Miss Minnie E Pohe and Miss Beulah E Lehr of Boston are going to occupy our two single rooms tonight and tomorrow night.

Saturday, February 22, 1936 Fair

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

In spite of the fact that skii carnivals and snow trains were attracting people to the mountains, about one hundred people came to the Inn today.

We have all been interested in a flock of birds that have been seen around the Inn and the mill for a couple of weeks. Looking through our bird book we found one that answers to their discription. It is the "Snowflake", a northern bird seldom seen in this section of the country. They are usually found in large flocks, and are very restless, starting up as one bird, at the slightest noise. The Snowflakes seem to be making their headquarters near the mill.

Mr. And Mrs. Dickman of Worcester have reserved the Ole Bull room for tonight.

Sunday, February 23, 1936 Fair

The Black Mansion in Ellsworth, Maine is often mentioned by guests and today we were pleased to meet Miss Eliasson who has lived in the Black Mansion with her parents for over twenty years. During the winter she teaches at Lasall Junior College in Auburndale, and then returns to her home for the summer months, to make welcome their many visitors.

When his parents were being told about the number of acres surrounding the Inn, a little seven year old boy from Wisconsin looked up quickly and said,"Who pays the taxes?"

The above remark brings to mind the little black joke book we used so often a few years ago for the sayings of our guests. It has been neglected of late. and we must get it out again and pick up the loose threads.

We have had lingering guests today, Mr. and Mrs. Daniels of Rhode Island, enjoying the fires until nearly ten o'clock.

Monday, February 24, 1936 Cloudy - Light snow late P M

The Roving Reporter brought his mother out today for luncheon and that promised sleigh ride. They were amused whenthey saw our funny little old sleigh with the folding top which was pictured in the diary a week ago, and enjoyed their ride with jolly Mr. Hebb, the herdsman, who was also having his first sleigh ride in many years.

A Potuguese group of young people with their teacher Florence Kidder, and their pastor J F Knipschild, came today from the Brookside Junior Academy, East Taunton, Mass.

Tuesday, February 25, 1936 Cloudy

Four of our boys have been up to a Marlboro mill to help with the planing and edging of the floor boards for the bar room. The boards were returned today, the widest one measuring 30½ inches.

Checking of the books in the library started this afternoon. This is fascinating work and it would be pleasant to linger a little over some of them.

Dr. and Mrs. Samuel F Marshall of Newton had as their guest this evening Dr. R A Stiefel of Battle Creek, Michigan. Dr. Marshall who was formerly with the Ford Hospital in Detroit, is now connected with the Leahy Clinic in Boston.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, February 26, 1936 — Cloudy

Mr. Maurice Newman of Malden, is making sketches of one of our coaches and he is going to model a miniature coach drawn by four horses, for the Children's Museum in Jamaica Plain. Photographs were shown of his work which is on display in the Essex Institute in Salem and also in the Children's Museum. His figures are very lifelike, and the historical subjects chosen are educational and instructive.

Thursday, February 27, 1936 — Cloudy - Rain late afternoon

This is the 129th anniversary of the birth of the poet Longfellow at Portland, Maine, in which city there is a bronze monument to his memory. He died at Cambridge in 1882, and a Longfellow monument stands in Mt. Auburn in that city. As on other years, a wreath made by our boys under the supervision of Mr. Rorstrum, was placed on his grave.

Mr. Fred Yeager of Dearborn, Michigan, and Mr. E L Duquette, Mr. R T Shekell, and Mr. T J Corcoran of the Somerville Plant, came for dinner today.

Friday, February 28, 1936 — Fair

It's rather a friendly ~~sign~~ sound to hear the creaking of the Red Horse sign as it swings back and forth in the wind. We are having a touch of March weather this twenty eighth day of February.

One solitary sea gull joined in with Emma's birds this noon. Some say it is the sign of a storm when a gull is seen so far inland. Perhaps March is getting ready to make a boisterous entrance.

Dr. John Van Schaick, Jr., one of our Retreat members and the editor of the Christian Leader, wrote a very interesting article for his paper which will be found on the following page.

Saturday, February 29, 1936 — Fair

Tea seemed to be the most popular choice today and toward the last part of the afternoon the little dining room was quite well filled with elderly ladies chatting leisurely over their tea, nice young couples here and there, and a lively group of college students who were about starved when they came in. The hot buttered toast must have tasted as good as steak dinners to them.

We are expecting an increase in the number of guests now that the roads are in better condition.

Nature and Human Nature

Two Hundred and Fifty Years of the Wayside Inn

Johannes

WINTER gripped the country. In the morning the thermometer registered zero. At midday it had risen a few degrees, but the wind had come up, and every little while it whirled the light snow before it and piled it in drifts. It was not one of our roughest days, but it was wintry. The sun shone all day on fields of snow and clumps of pines. As the sun went down and darkness came, the wind roared through the old oaks along the roadside and through the woods not far away.

On such a day one appreciates, as at no other time, the snugness of a comfortable inn—the leaping of the flames in the fireplace, the sense of protection from the bitter weather, the smoking hot meal of delicious food, the pleasant company, and the corner up under the roof to which at length he can retire and which he can call his own.

These reflections came unpremeditated and unforced on a winter day at the Wayside Inn, on the Albany Post Road, seventeen miles west of the old town of Boston and in the township of Sudbury, Massachusetts. I am writing in a second story room at the east end of the old wing of the inn. The ceiling of my room is but little higher than my head. The floor is made of broad boards cut from goodly trees long ago, and painted yellow. In the olden times there was no fire in this part of the building, but now a steam radiator grafts a bit of the twentieth century on the old native stock of the eighteenth century. The chairs, the desk, the stand, are "old-fashioned." The bed, of iron, is modern in appearance and in comfort. The lights are old-fashioned in appearance but new-fashioned in fact. They consist of metal holders for candles nailed to the wall. Concealed wires bring the light to the candle-shaped bulb. The room is like the entire inn. The latest and best in safety, convenience, comfort, is cleverly annexed to the old so as not to spoil it.

In the main part of the house are the rooms famous in song and story, which are rented to guests when they appear and which are exhibited to thousands of visitors every year—the Longfellow room, the Lafayette room, the Parson's room, the Theologian's room, and other rooms made famous by the Tales of the Wayside Inn. This room that I occupy today is called the Garden room. The sun pours in through three windows as I write. To the south I look toward the road, first the oldest Albany Post Road, lined with the famous oaks which Longfellow described, and which used to bring the stage-coaches up to the very door. Now it is a private road in the grounds. Just a little farther out is the second Albany Post Road, along which only a few vehicles now pass. On up the hillside far enough away is the Ford cut-off, built by Henry Ford to carry the tremendous traffic of a main highway past without shaking down his buildings. Out of this south window, the eye goes past coach-house and barn over the roads to the hillside, the glittering snow fields, the dark pines.

Out of the two east windows, one sees the gardens and the cedars, more woods in the distance, and the sun when it comes over the horizon. There is life out this way, for Emma, the Czech cook, who has been here since 1923 when Mr. Ford took over the inn, carries pans of bread and other table scraps to the garden every day for the birds, and this one of her many feeding places has been taken over by the American crow, big fellows, scores of them, who come cawing when turbaned Emma in her blue dress comes chanting her bird call. She loves the birds. She talks to them, she sings to them, and in flocks they come sailing through the air to her—a flock of chickadees, a flock of tree sparrows, a flock of house sparrows, with jays, juncos, starlings, in attendance. "God will take care of you," she said with her marked accent, "if you take care of the birds."

Out of my east windows I look down on another unobtrusive wing of the inn, cleverly set back so as to add to the symmetry of the old building. This wing is made out of an old woodshed, and it contains Mr. Ford's private apartment. To the north and northeast, there are marshes, ice ponds, meadows, more woods, more hills, of the four thousand acre estate, as far as the eye can see.

The resident hostess in recent years has used my room, but all the hostesses pick up their personal effects and move over to the coach house when the Fraters of the Wayside Inn come for their annual "retreat," for every room is needed. And there is not a thing that any of these men need or want that is not gladly supplied if the manager and the hostesses can discover what it is. The hospitality in the way of food, shelter, rooms for meetings, is perfect, and always there are "the two extra pennies" freely supplied by the inn people, like the two pennies paid into another inn centuries ago by a certain Samaritan, and which have been immortalized as a symbol of the extra services prompted by a deeper feeling when duty has done its full stint.

A clothes closet lighted by a dormer window adds a quaint touch to my room. And between it and the Jerusha (Howe) room, which is directly above the old kitchen, a bathroom has been cleverly fitted in. The bath is reached by a narrow passage around the huge old kitchen chimney. There are enough hidden passages and surprising closets and spaces to take care of the ghosts of twenty generations. To reach the Garden room one must climb ten steep steps which go up from a passage back of the kitchen, or pass through Jerusha's room, occupied this year by Dr. Etz. In this part of the house when one is alone, one senses better the older traditions of Sudbury and of the Wayside Inn.

The story has been told and retold of the Howe family which ran the inn for 178 years—David Howe for sixty years, Ezekiel for fifty, Adam for forty-four and Lyman for twenty-odd years. Between 1686 and 1864, when Lyman died, the Howes were in continuous occupancy of the place. In the beginning it was called

Howe's Tavern, and then, because of the sign, the name Red Horse Tavern gradually came to be used. The ancient Red Horse still rears proudly on the weather-beaten board. The name Wayside Inn dates from Longfellow's time, and comes from his famous "Tales of a Wayside Inn." But back of all these Howes at the Red Horse Tavern there were two generations of Howes in Sudbury. The father of David, who built the inn, was Samuel, and the father of Samuel was John Howe, an immigrant from England who was one of the first settlers, if not the very first settler, of Sudbury.

John Howe had a tavern at Marlboro, but made his living mainly from his land. He was in Sudbury as early as 1638 or '39. In 1655 he was appointed "to see to the restraining of youth on the Lord's Day." He got the good will of the Indians by fair treatment. On one occasion two Indians came to him to settle a dispute over the ownership of a pumpkin which had sprung up on one Indian's land and had run over and borne fruit on the other Indian's land. This kind of question has puzzled many a court, but John Howe settled it by the law of common sense: he gave half of the pumpkin to each claimant.

I am writing these lines in a building which stood here when Indians lived near by. It has seen settlers going by to locate in what is now Vermont and New Hampshire and in central and western Massachusetts. It was here through all four of the wars between France and England for the possession of North America—King William's, 1689-1697, Queen Anne's, 1702-13, King George's, 1744-48, and the French and Indian War, 1754-1763. The second proprietor was an officer in the American Revolution. The building is one of the oldest and most interesting in the eastern part of the United States.

For the thirty-fourth successive year the "Fraters of the Wayside Inn" met here on Sunday night, January 26, 1936. As usual Dr. Tomlinson of Worcester and the Rev. Albert Hammatt arrived first and opened the register of fraters. Nearly all had arrived by ten p. m., the prior, Dr. Frank Oliver Hall, arriving at Framingham on the New York train with Dr. Theodore Fischer. Others who attended were Perkins, Sykes, McCollester, Etz, Brooks, Wallace Rose, the two Leinings, Coons, Huntley, Ellenwood, Kapp, Fiske and the writer. Dr. Walter Henry Macpherson was an honored guest, and three laymen, A. Ingham Bicknell, Victor A. Friend, and Judge Robert W. Hill, drove out for an important conference and were at the "Old Kitchen Dinner," which as always was the high peak of entertainment.

The dining room of the inn and the kitchens and pantries are modern. They are housed in a long wing which runs out behind the inn and which is not seen from the road. The thousands of visitors to the inn are taken care of comfortably in this wing, and yet the old building is left much as it has been all through the years. But the inn advertises an old kitchen dinner at a trifling additional expense, and usually the meat is cooked in the old way on a spit, the vegetables in pots hung over the fire and the bread in the old oven. These charges are mentioned for historic accuracy, although they are matters of academic interest only to the Fraters of the Wayside Inn. To eat a meal in the old kitchen is more than a matter of academic interest, however. It is an event. It is an immersion into the history of the past. It is a ministry to yearnings in us that are starved by the conditions of modern life. The old kitchen is a room which looks as it did when it was built 250 years ago this year. On the walls are the old dishes and kitchen utensils of the eighteenth century. The table and chairs, if not those originally there, are very old and of the period. One steps back seven or eight generations when he steps into the old kitchen. It is one of the rare memorials of the first century of the settlement of this continent.

Frater Perkins of Washington for some strange reason has been called "cold." No one who knows him or hears him preach ever concurs in this verdict. But the strangers who think him cold should have seen him with back to the roaring fire in the seat nearest the blaze and should have watched him melt. There was little serious talk at the old kitchen dinner. The most serious moment came when Rose called for quiet after we sat down, and said, "Look this table over before you begin to pull it to pieces, red table-cloth, red napkins, old dishes, decorations, and see what these folks have done for us." And the men saw that he was right. Not only was nothing lacking, but there was not an incongruous note. It was a good way to say grace.

The retreat may be called "a musical retreat." In this session of the fraters there was born a movement to organize a ministers' chorus in the Universalist Church to learn and sing the old chorales. G. H. Leining was the organizer of the movement. He and his brother Fred, Ellenwood, Kapp, Rose and Fiske, formed a sextette whose music could be heard from morning until midnight. They made everybody sure that something important was coming out of the movement.

The retreat was called by one of the hostesses "the best retreat in years." She did not attend the sessions. She did not sit at table. Just what did she mean? In my opinion she felt what I felt, a oneness in the group. It was not because these men were alike. They were most unlike. Nor because they agreed. Many shades of opinion, theological, economic, political, were represented. But it was because the spirit represented in the word "frater" seemed dominant. The old made a definite effort to understand the young. The young were respectful of the old. And affection knit all together and to the place.

There was nothing controversial about Tomlinson's interesting lecture on India. From Calcutta around to Bombay, from Darjeeling to Delhi, it was fascinating. He had a great experience in his tour of the world, and as a speaker he is still in his prime. He is obsessed with the notion that a spelling bee is life's choicest recreation, but there are idiosyncrasies in even the greatest minds. Nor was there anything controversial in the interesting session led by Dr. Rose, but it was vastly helpful and illuminating. I regret that it dealt with confidential matters that I cannot report.

When Kapp read his paper, "Present Day Trends in Protestantism," we started talking and kept at it until dinner time and then went at it in small groups

after dinner. But it did us good, and there was some brilliant intellectual fencing.

There were unplanned discussions as valuable as any on the formal program. One of the most stimulating was on the question, "Can the idea of a Limited God be harmonized with Universalism?" The Rev. G. H. Leining led the shock troops on one side, but again I dare not tell which side.

The Ford tradition is becoming real to every one. He has owned the inn since 1923. That tradition is of a quiet, unostentatious man, perfectly competent, interested in all around him, strong in his conviction that everything, whether boys or motor cars, whether farms or inns, should be made to travel under its own power. He likes to see things work. If there is an old spit attached to the fireplace he will adjust it until it will work. And the trade school, the red schoolhouse immortalized by the poem, "Mary's Little Lamb," and the new southwest school on the site of the oldest school around, speak eloquently of his interest in education. The leader in mass production of machines is a supporter of the best individual instruction of boys and girls. In education as in everything around the Inn, the old and the new meet and mingle. They use the old schoolhouses but they hire a modern-minded teacher. And the children do not walk down the dangerous Post Road. School buses carry them.

A feeling for Mr. Ford is growing up among the fraters which is closely akin to affection. He himself is not seen, but the orders which he issues and the people whom he hires and the work which he does, create an atmosphere of welcome which one cannot easily forget.

Dean McCollester led the fraters in the closing service of communion on Wednesday morning. It was zero outside, but it was comfortable within, even in the old kitchen, the hardest place to heat.

The sun shone out of a deep blue sky, the wind had died away, the beautiful tree sparrows and chickadees were sharing the bushes and vines near the windows of the old kitchen.

In that old kitchen where we had had most of our discussions, we sat around the table and engaged in a service which was old when the old inn was built. At the hands of Dean McCollester we received the bread and the wine which linked us to unnumbered generations of believers and to the most sublime figure of history.

The little birds fluttered without fear to the very windows. They too had their meat from God.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday,March 1, 1936 — Fair

The writer of the diary has found nothing unusual to write about outside of mentioning the bright sunny weather, and having nothing, she is reminded of the story told about James Whitcomb Riley.

A lady at a social function went to Mr. Riley and confidentially said,"I understand you are doing very well with your work and that you sometimes make as much as a dollar a word." "Yes," remarked Mr. Riley, "I do, but often I sit an entire day and don't write a word!"

Monday, March 2, 1936 — Fair

The Southwest and Redstone Schools reopened this morning. The teachers, Mrs. Bennett and Miss Landall will continue to have their luncheon with us while the Boys' School is in quarantine.

Picture
Miss Dorothy Landall
Redstone School Teacher

Miss Landall a very bright little person, was graduated from Salem Teachers' College last June. Her home is in Beverly, Mass. but during the week she stays with Mrs. William Lee in Marlboro.

Tuesday, March 3, 1936 — Snow

We are having a beautiful storm. The trees and bushes are heavy with snow, but the flakes are much too large and artificial looking to be lasting.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, March 3, 1936 (cont)

The bar room is beginning to look a little more natural. The first coat of plastering was put on the walls today. The floor in the tap room and in back of the bar has been completed.

Mr. Arthur W Sager, leader of the Glee Club at Gov. Dummer Academy, came in this afternoon to make arrangements for his forty-five boys who are to sing for the members of the New England Camping Association Saturday. Two hundred camp leaders are coming for luncheon. Mr. Sager's father- in-law, Mr. Homer Rogers, lived in the Wayside Inn at one time.

Wednesday, March 4, 1936 Fair

No welcome has ever been more hearty than the one given Miss Priscilla Staples when she returned to her duties as hostess, after an absence of five years. Coming to the Inn in 1925 when thousands of guests were being shown through the house, she learned to take care of large groups easily, and by her most gracious manner made friends with both young and old. We have missed her during these past five years and words cannot express what it will mean to everyone, having her with us again.

Thursday, March 5, 1936 Stormy

Altho' there were few guests registered on this stormy winter day, they came from far and near. Mr. and Mrs. Robert B Hill came from nearby Sudbury Centre and a Mrs. MacDonald was a luncheon guest from far-away Scotland.

Guests continue to enjoy the "old Fashioned" candies. They fill a lovely old Sandwich glass sugar bowl on the Parlor table. Jelly beans, hore hound drops, hearts, licorice drops, and molasses peppermints are pleasing to the guests. They like to nibble on them after a hearty meal and have much fun about the mottoes on the hearts. Today one of our guests spoke of the molasses peppermints as being called "nigger toes". We think this a very appropriate name as they are tiny and round and brown in color.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, March 6, 1936 — Pleasant

The city of Boston, represented by Acting Mayor John I. Fitzgerald, will join with representatives of the commonwealth and members of National Equal Rights League in honoring the memory of victims of the Boston Massacre at exercises on Boston Common tomorrow when official observance is made of the 166th anniversary of the historic event. The exercises, to be held at the Boston Massacre monument, will start at 12:15.

Albert Wolff, president of the Boston branch of the National Equal Rights League, will preside and introduce the acting mayor and various other speakers. Earlier in the day there will be appropriate exercises under the National Equal Rights League at the Hall of Flags in the State House, at the site of the Boston Massacre (State and Congress streets), and at the Old Granary Ground, where Crispus Attucks and other victims of the attack lie buried.

Celebrating the 166th anniversary of the Boston Massacre today reminds us of our Paul Revere print of the Massacre which hangs in the Bar room. It is now a well-known picture and is reproduced in many history text-books. Our hostesses say that when Paul Revere made the prints he sold them for 2 shillings apiece. There are very few of them in existence now, however, and we learned that one of them was sold recently for over $1,000.

The parents of our youngest visitor came to-day. By "youngest visitor" we mean a five weeks old baby who visited the Inn shortly after Mr. Ford's purchase of the house. The baby, as Mrs. King the mother recalled, was put in the old pine cradle in the Washington room. There she slept while her parents enjoyed a meal in the dining-room. The writer remembers this incedent and that there was much comment when guests passing through were privileged to see a real baby asleep in the cradle. Someone asked if we kept a baby there all of the time for exhibition purposes! Mrs. King stated that the "youngest visitor" is now a grown-up young lady. We hope that she will come to the Inn again some time and see the old cradle in which she was rocked.

Saturday, March 7, 1936 — Pleasant

About twenty Sales Representatives of the Ford Motor Co. started the day off with a meeting in the small ball room. At quarter past ten Mr. Sennott took them over the estate showing them the schools, the cattle, the Parmenter Sisters house and the mill. At the Parmenter Sisters, Mr. Sennott reports that they were thrilled with the typical furnishings and the quaint atmosphere. At the mill they were each given a bag of flour. Later they enjoyed lunch at the Inn and were shown through the house by Miss de Mille. This ended a very pleasant visit and many remarked that they had enjoyed it thoroughly. Before this group had left the Inn, 45 boys from Dummer Academy at So. Byfield, Mass. had arrived. They were to sing for the group of camp leaders scheduled to come at 1 o'clock. Delays of various kinds prevented them from getting here before 2 o'clock, however. In the meantime we enjoyed the Dummer Academy boys, told them the story of the house and found them to be a very gentle-

Saturday, March 7, 1936(cont)

manly group, attentive listeners and eager to tell about there school which is one of the oldest academies in the United States having been established by a Lieut-Governor of Massachusetts in 1756.

The camp group proved to have much business to occupy their time, but they enjoyed there meal in the large dining room, served there because of the number, 96. Most of this group were able to look about the house and they remarked often about its charm. Members of this Camping Association represented Western states as well as the New England states.

Roosevelt Has Great Praise for Camp Life

Sends Message to Meeting of American Association in Boston

President Roosevelt praises American camp life highly in a message received today for the fourteenth annual meeting of the American Camping Association, at the Hotel Statler.

"The camp movement in this country," said the President, in a message addressed to J. Halsey Gulick, president of the New England section, and chairman of the convention committee, "is doing a fine and important work for our young people. Life in a well conducted camp establishes codes of comradeship, service and self-reliance that exert their influence in never-ending circles. The broad program carried on by such organizations as yours, with its wisely supervised athletics, training in the essentials of woodcraft and opportunities for nature study, develops the four-square foundation on which sound character and altruistic ideals are built."

Paul A. Siple

There were board meetings today for which officials from all over the country have arrived at the hotel and the general sessions will begin tomorrow and continue through the week and on Sunday. The attendance is principally of administrative or executive officials of boys' and girl's camps. The remotest point represented is California, whose delegate is Raymond O. Hanson, president of that section of the American Camping Association.

One of the best known visitors is Paul A. Siple of Erie, Pa., who is regarded as a typical American Boy Scout and known all the world over as Admiral Byrd's companion on two Antarctic expeditions. He is the writer of books which have been translated into several languages. Siple will address the convention tomorrow evening.

Chosen from among all the Boy Scouts in the country Siple went on the first Byrd Expedition in 1928, when only ten years old, and on the second expedition to the Antarctic, in 1933-35, he was Byrd's chief biologist and leader in charge of the Marie Byrd Land exploring party, and was designated by Byrd to be in charge of erecting and equipping the tiny base 125 miles south of Little America in which Admiral Byrd lived alone more than four months in 1934. Between the first and second Byrd expeditions Siple toured Europe, Asia Minor and North Africa, passing through the heart of Soviet Russia. Last year he was elected the first president of the American Polar Society.

The first general session of the annual meeting will open at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon and this will be followed by several general sessions and seminars on various subjects related to American camp life.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, March 8, 1936 Pleasant

This seemed like a busy Summer day, except when one looked outside to see snow covered ground and inside to see heavy overcoats and galoshes. The overcoats and galoshes belonged to the 93 guests who came in for dinner or tea. With this number of guests the hostesses had a busy time taking orders and telling the story. Having the Bar-room closed for repair work means that our little business of meal slips and the selling of post-cards has to be transacted from the Daniel Webster desk in the Parlor. Since there is no Bar-room fireplace around which to sit guests enjoy the fireplace in the Parlor, old Dining room and Kitchen. It is an unusual sight to see a group gathered near the fireplace in the old Dining room.

Monday, March 9, 1936 Cloudy

There is considerable activity around the house. Workmen in the Bar-room are heard pounding and sawing, while in the Parlor across the hall, Miss de Mille is busy with file boxes containing a card catalogue of our books. In another corner Miss Staples is going over file cases which contain information about the Inn and its furnishings. Several articles of an early date have been found which mention a steep flight of stairs that went up from the Bar-room into a chamber overhead. As has been recorded in a previous writing of the Journal, this flight of stairs is to be restored. Another item of interest found today tells of an inventory in the year 1786 which enumerated the pieces of furniture in the mansion of Sir Robert Eden of Maryland. "White Dimitty Window Curtains" are mentioned. This pleases the hostesses for they are often asked if white dimity curtains, such as are seen in the rooms of the Inn, were used in the old days.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, March 10, 1936 — Pleasant

Miss Fisher enjoys walking out of doors and today went over to the Lamson barn where the sheep are kept. There she learned that baby lambs are expected to arrive on March 25th. Also in this barn is housed a five months old goat. Miss Fisher says that its hair is pure white and long and silky, true to the type of the Angora stock.

Wednesday, March 11, ;936 — Heavy rain and fog

Additions are made to our Library accasionally and today we received a brochure of the First Exhibition of the Rushlight Club. This gives a comprehensive outline of the history of the lamp and early receptacles used for artificial light. The Rush Light Club exhibition was held in Boston in Sept.-Oct. 1935 and the booklet contains photographs of the exhibits with supplementary explanations. There are several rush lights around the Inn and guests are always curious as to their use. The Betty lamps are also objects of great interest. The Brochure states that the type of Betty lamp of which we have the most specimens are the "wich channel" type. We also have some of the wick channel type with drip pan. The Betty lamp which hangs from the mantle shelf in the Parlor is called the "wick support" type.

Thursday, March 12, 1936 — Rain and fog

The heavy rains of yesterday continued through last night and today. Floods were reported everywhere about this vicinity and all through New England. Fog and rising temperature melted the snow rapidly, thus adding more and more water! From the windows of the Inn could be seen large pools of water in every direction. To the right of the house little Hop Brook rose high. Down by the bridge it poured through a sturdy stone wall. At intervals during the day we could see trucks filled with men and boys hurrying by and there was

Thursday, March 12, 1936(cont)

Talk of sand bags piled high in case of emergency. Some were used in the cellar of the Gate house. It was thought that the dam across the road from the Calvin Howe house might break and boys from the school were assigned as watchmen. Mr. Hoye rushed in wearing big high rubber boots and wanted our camera. There was a general feeling of excitement as the storm continued and the rushing of water was heard. One report stated that Route 20, which passes in front of the Inn, was closed and it is said that the Sudbury river was never known to be so high. In fact it has been reported by the "oldest inhabitants" that this was the worst flood in the history of Sudbury. In spite of what one might call a "wild" day outside, all was cozy and comfortable inside the house. Nineteen guests were here to enjoy its warmth and hospitality.

Friday, March 13, 1936. Fair

Pussy willows have made their appearance. The boys cut some for the Inn and they are being used in the vases on the dining tables, as well as in various rooms throughout the house. Nothing that we have in the old pottery jugs and pewter mugs seem to harmonize and blend in with the atmosphere of the old house better than pussy willows. They caught the eye of one of the pupils of the Redstone School as she was hurrying through the hall. She informed us that she had planned to go "pussywilling" after school!

Mr. Sennott brought in the first little white "Snowdrop" today. He found it by the corner of the house outside the kit-

Friday, March 13, 1936(cont)

chen window where there are several other snow drops pushing their tiny heads upward. Our one little snow drop has been given some water and is admired by all the guests who see it in a hand blown glass bowl on the Parlor table.

Saturday, March 14, 1936 Fair

Nothing of special interest occured today, There were 48 meals served. Among the luncheon guests was Mr C A Clark who comes very regularly for luncheon on Saturday with his chauffeur-companion. In the evening 22 people came in for dinner; also 4 over-night guests arrived. Miss Fisher and her helper Peter Kozak from the boys school were kept busy taking care of the unusual number, unusual in comparison with other week-day evenings at this time of year.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, March 15, 1936 Pleasant

One of our small visitors today, the son of Mr. Heywood, Ford manager in Worcester, spoke out and expressed his mind about the Wayside Inn. He siad, "Even though you have to wait a little while, I don't mind because there are so many interesting things to see here!" Another Mr. Heywood from Providence who has been coming quite regularly for several years, told us what he thought about the Inn. He said, "We go to a great many eating places, but the food here is perfect, in fact everything is perfect. It is our No. 1 place!"

Along with the first snow drop, recorded last week, came the first robin of the season. He was seen today on the Inn grounds.

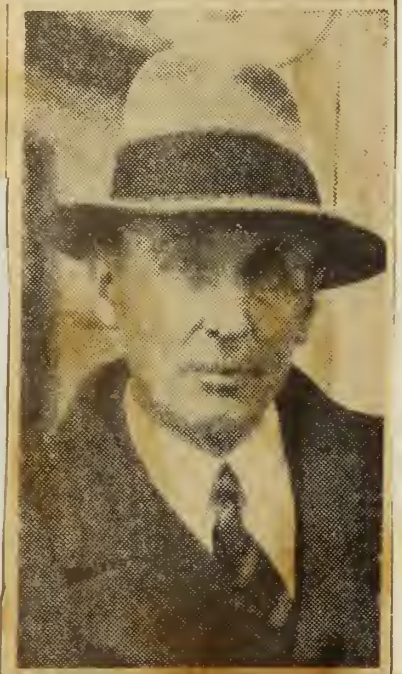
Monday, March 16, 1936 Partly cloudy

The flood situation is still threatening and is a manace to motorists. So thought Mr. Sennott this morning when his car got emerged in about five feet of water over on the Concord road. Eventually he had to call for help and was towed out!

View of flood waters showing Inn in the background.

LEAVE BOSTON ON SAMARIA

Mrs. Olive P. MacDonald of Glasgow, Scotland, with her son, Thomas, left for their home, yesterday, on the Cunard White Star liner Samaria. Mrs. MacDonald came to America during her son's recent illness. He was confined at the Newton Hospital for 14 weeks.



REV. WILLIAM F. A. STRIDE
Of Christ Church, Hamilton, who sailed out of here on the Samaria for a visit in England.

Workers Associated with Grenfell Mission Leave Boston on Samaria

Still feeling the effects of a fever he contracted after working with a gang of road builders in the wilds of Newfoundland for Sir Wilfred T. Grenfell's mission, Thomas MacDonald started for his home in Glasgow, Scotland, on board the Cunard White Star liner Samaria yesterday. He was accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Olive P. MacDonald, who came to this country to be with her son while he was confined for 14 weeks at the Newton Hospital. For the past several days they have been visiting Mrs. George Fuller at 22 Shaw street, Newton.

The Samaria smacked of the Grenfell Mission group during its stay at East Boston yesterday, since two other former mission workers were on board, one of whom was to sail. He was the Rev. William Francis Adair Stride, rector of Christ Church, Hamilton, who while priest in charge of the English mission of St. Anthony, Newfoundland, the base of operations of the mission, met his wife, the former Katherine Pollard of 41 Commonwealth avenue, a mission worker. She was at the ship with their three children to bid bon voyage to the rector.

MacDonald was one of a dozen young Scotch and English college boys who arrived early last summer for road building work from St. Anthony to White Bay. Last September, at the expiration of MacDonald's time in the northland, he set out for a visit to New York. He was at a hotel when he contracted a fever. The management had him conveyed to a hospital. Upon recovery there he came here for a visit with the Fullers, but was at that house only two hours when he was rushed to the Newton Hospital with a recurrence of his ailment that kept him confined there for 14 weeks.

At the boat yesterday he was presented to the Rev. Mr. Stride, who is bound for Abingdon, England, for a visit with his brother, the Rev. W. K. Stride, at Besselsleigh rectory.

Mrs. Walter E. Piper, widow of the late chairman of the finance committee of Sudbury and for many years prominent in the rubber industry here, left for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. William F. Floyd, in Burnham, Buckinghamshire, England. Mrs. H. Samborne is returning to her home in England after a

Boston Herald
March 16, 1936

These pictures in today's Boston Herald are of interest to the Inn family. Mrs. MacDonald was a recent luncheon guest, Rev. Mr. Stride is the nephew-in-law of Miss Welch, our dearly loved hostess, Mrs. Piper is the mother of one of our former hostesses, Miss Nesta Piper.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, March 17, 1936 Fair and warmer

The Inn was favored today by a visit from Mr. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow Dana, grandson of the poet. This was a historic occasion in itself, but when Mr. Dana introduced us to the grandaughter of Ole Bull, the event was doubly important. Sylvia Bull Smith was a charming young lady and was accompanied by her husband Mr. Brewster Mortimer Smith. These distinguished visitors stayed for luncheon, as our guests, and after a hearty meal were eager to see the Inn. Mr. Smith is making a study of the life of Ole Bull and plans to write a book on the subject. Therefore he was particularly interested in any information we could give him regarding the Musician in the "Tales". Mr. Dana found several letters and other bits of information heretofore unknown to him. All climbed the two flights of stairs to see the"Ole Bull"room. Mr. Dana recalled several dances to which he had been invited by Mr. Ford and wanted to see the Ball rooms.

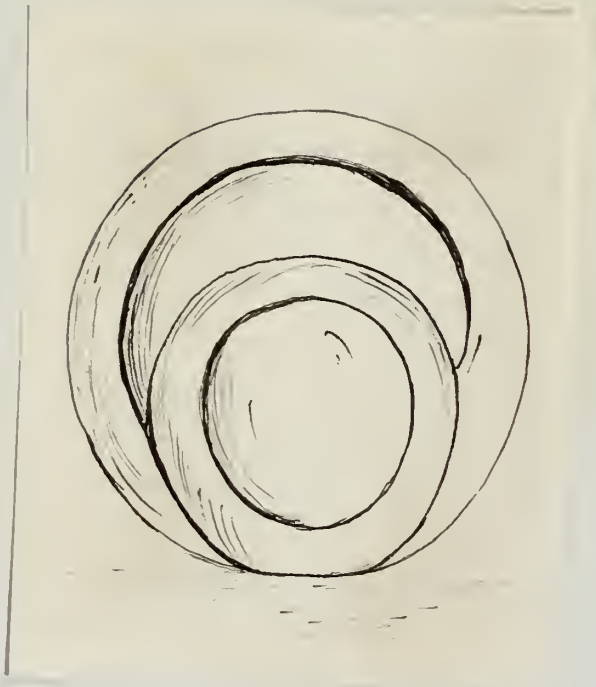
On leaving Mr. Dana expressed his appreciation of an enjoyable time and Mr. Smith said that he had secured much information of value to him. The hostesses felt, however, that Mr. Dana and his friends had given a great deal to the Inn.

We had never known before that Ole Bull was the first to bring Verdi's Rigoletto to New York. Consequently our copy of a portion of the Rigoletto done in Ole Bull's own handwriting is of much more interest. Mr. Smith also pointed out that on the Ole Bull Concert Program, which hangs in the lower hall, is a composition by Paganinii. Mr. Smith said that Paganini, the composer, and Ole Bull were the only two people who could play the difficult number.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, March 18, 1936 Heavy rains

We recsive regularly a number of copies of the "Herald" piblished by students of the Edison Institute. In the current number of March 6th, we were pleasantly surprised to see and exterior and interior picture of the Inn displayed prominently on the front page. A very good article written by Chester Solenski of the Boys School accompanies the picture. There are six pictures in all and the reading matter gives a good idea of what our boys think about the Inn, the respect, reverence and admiration they feel for it. The Herald is often read by our guests and this "Wayside Inn" issue will be of special interest to them. Copies have been placed in our historical file.



The pewter in our dining room and kitchen attracts a great deal of attention. We have read recently that the How family supported two "full sets" of pewter (one dozen of each kind of article forming a set); platters, plates and porringers large and small. Our present collection of pewter is very complete also. It contains several porringers, plates, platters, bowls, tea pots, 2 coffee urns, mugs and tankards.

Thursday, March 19, 1936 Rain and cloudy

We are lucky to be comparatively safe from any real flood danger. In other sections of the state, especially near the Connecticut river there is much suffering and loss of property; people are fleeing their homes and whole towns and cities are inundated. Here is an item from the Framingham Evening News of March 19th, telling of a small flood disaster near the Inn.

SLIDE IN SUDBURY HITS PART OF ROAD

Near Wayside Inn on New Post Road Section

SUDBURY, March 19—A landslide on a section of the Ford road near the Sudbury-Framingham town line last night blocked a portion of the south lane of the road and for several hours was a hazard to motor traffic.

The report was made to the Department of Public Works and a crew from the district cleared off the debris. The slide occurred in the cut on the road nearly opposite the Wayside Inn on the new Post road section.

The Sudbury river was up level with the highway at the Sudbury-Wayland line no the Post road, while Old Sudbury road was still under water for some distance and is still closed to traffic.

The Boston & Maine railroad was dumping gravel and ballast along the tracks which run parallel to the highway in South Sudbury.

Friday, March 20, 1936 Pleasant

Five students from Brown University were our guests today, visiting the house and grounds. This reminds us that spring vacation time will soon be here and that we are apt to have a number of student visitors during the next few weeks. We find them among our most interested and enthusiastic guests.

This being the first bright sunny day in the course of a week, it offered the opportunity for some pictures. Mrs. Abbie Morrill our front-part-of-the-house-maid was persuaded

Friday, March 20, 1936(cont)

to pose for the diary. As usual she was modest and reluctant about appearing in public, as it were, but finally consented when told that she could bring her dust pan and brushes along. Abbie is seldom seen by our guests but they often comment on her good work. Her work includes cleaning and caring for all rooms in the front part of the house, not omitting the rooms for over-night guests. She also is the person who arranges the flowers so artistically.

Mrs. Morrill

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, March 21, 1936 Rain and cloudy

Much progress has been made in the work of restoration in the Bar-room. It is not available for use as yet, however. The floor has been laid and the walls look fresh and clean with new plaster. The restored stairway which goes up where there was formally (but not originally) a closet, looks very quaint. It is said that in the old days this stairway was used for the drivers of cattle and other so-called "rough" men who, having spent the evening in the Bar-room, were later sent up this steep and narrow stairway into the room overhead. Here they slept in two or three large beds. Of course the Bar-room staircase was not the only staircase in the house, but it took care of the men and travellers who retired at a late hour. By using this they could go up to bed without waking guests in other parts of the house.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, March 22, 1936 — Cloudy and Cold

Old accounts tell us of travellers coming to the Inn by Stage-coach, on foot, in carriages, on bicycles, in automobiles and by train - but today some of our guests came by row boat, at least part of the way. Mr. and Mrs. Hill of Sudbury had invited some guests from Springfield to dine with them here at noontime. Springfield and its vicinity being in one of the areas most severely stricken by the floods, it was necessary for the guests to start out for Wayside Inn in a row boat.

The Worcester Telegram today under the heading, "Ten Years Ago To-day" states:

> "Henry Ford recovers an old sign that swung at Wayside Inn back in 1860. It was located in a barn where it had been for more than 20 years after it had been removed from the inn by prankish students."

Monday, March 23, 1936 — Pleasant

One of our guests today, on seeing the tall "sombre" clock said, that when she was a little girl she found a tall clock case a fine place in which to hide. Her small brothers had removed the clock works, wheels, weight etc. from their particular family clock and the lady, who was then a tiny girl, crawled inside. She said that it was her favorite hiding place - until she grew too large for a clock case.

Tuesday, March 24, 1936 — Cloudy

The flood is still the chief news item in the daily papers and is much talked about by our guests. Mr. and Mrs. Bowker from Worcester who are frequent luncheon guests brought their own drinking water with them today. They explained that on account of flood waters they have been drinking Poland Spring water. Residents of the city of Worcester have been requested to boil the water which they drink.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, March 25, 1936 Cloudy

There are seventeen fireplaces in the house and at least three of them are in use constantly(in cold weather). The fireplaces in the Bar-room, Old Kitchen, and Parlor are usually bright and cheery for the guests. The guests like to gather near them and often ask if they are the only means of heating. We explain that there is a furnace in the house in the present day, but that in the old days the fireplaces were the only means of keeping the house warm. The hostesses keep their eyes on the fires to see that they do not go out. The wood boxes are filled regularly and all wood used is cut on the Inn property. Then it is trucked into a wood shed in the rear of the house.

Thursday, March 26, 1936 Pleasant

Dr. Mosher from Boston brought a group of 25 for dinner to-night. It was a group of young doctors from all over the United States, Canada - and one young doctor and his wife from Paris - who have been taking a post graduate course under Dr. Mosher. Mrs. Mosher accompanied the group and said that each year she entertains the doctors at her house on Beacon Street when they arrive and that she always plans a farewell dinner for them at the Wayside Inn.

There are thirteen new lambs in the sheep barn - four sets of twins and five "single " lambs.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, March 27, 1936 Rain

A notable guest today was Miss Else Flagstad daughter of Kirsten Flagstad of the Metropolitan Opera. She registered in our special guest book and stayed several hours, having luncheon here. Miss Flagstad is a young lady in her teens or early twenties and was unusually modest and natural. She seemed keenly interested in everything about the Inn. She is soon to return to her native country.

FLAGSTAD SUPREME AS ISOLDE

Boston Post. Mar 26. 1936

Great Performance by the Metropolitan Opera Co.

BY WARREN STOREY SMITH

Like a giant exulting in its strength, the Metropolitan Company, having accomplished a thrice-admirable performance of "Madame Butterfly" in the afternoon, followed it at the Opera House last night with the greatest achievement of which an opera company is capable, a great performance of Wagner's "Tristan and Isolde."

A GREAT ISOLDE

The leader in this glorious deed was of course, Kirsten Flagstad, whose Isolde more than justified all that has been written and said of it in New York. In her the race of great Wagnerian sopranos has been renewed and perhaps she is a happy augury that it will never become extinct.

But Mme. Flagstad alone could not have accomplished the performance which an enraptured audience heard. Mr. Melchior's impersonation of the hero was not only far and away above any in which Boston has thus far seen and heard him, but it was also a far more satisfying Tristan than can be remembered in many a long year. And if Mr. Bodanzky has sometimes seemed a casual and indifferent conductor, he led last night as one inspired, and the orchestra, which had given so fine an account of itself in the three previous performances, rose to unexpected heights of eloquence.

No less satisfactory in their somewhat less important roles were Mme. Branzell as Brangaena, Mr. Schorr as Kurvenal and Mr. List as King Mark, who, as was once written of another singer, made that sovereign's sermon endurable.

As for the opera itself, sung and played as it was, its music remains after three-quarters of a century, the miracle of passion and of beauty that filled even its composer with wonder and awe. And to return, if as anticlimax, to the audience, it was good to be once more part of a company so stirred by what transpired on stage and in orchestra-pit that it had need to shout its approval.

From Boston Herald, Mar. 26, 1936

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, March 27, 1936 (cont)

Every Friday afternoon Mrs. Elderkin comes down to the Inn from Marlboro and teaches dancing to pupils of the Mary Lamb and Southwest Schools.

Mrs. Dorothy Elderkin

Miss Florence Fisher, pianist
Mrs. Eldrekin

Usually Mrs. Elderkin returns on Friday evening for classes in dancing with the boys from the Boys School. For the past nine weeks, however, these classes have been dismissed on account of an epidemic of Mumps. To-night, however, the boys were back again for their regular lessons.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, March 28, 1936 Pleasant

We are glad to announce that the Bar-room is again in use. The Marys Lamb children and the Southwest school children were thrilled when they were told to use the little old-new stairway when they came in for their dancing classes. On the floor are tapering wide boards which one of our guests told us were called "King boards" in the old days. "King boards" were the widest boards that could be found in colony days and were often sent over to the King in the mother country. The Revolutionary relics are back in place on the panelling over the fireplace and the child's boots which are so much admired are in their usual spot near the hearth. Altogether the Bar-room looks as natural as ever and its charming atmosphere still remains.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, March 29, 1936 Pleasant

To show the variety of interesting bits of information that the guests bring to us in a single day, the following examples are given; this being a typical day.

A gentleman stated that when he was a small boy he used a Blunderbuss for scaring crows away from his corn patch. He fired the gun, the shot spread and there was a terrific noise.

One of our guests today was a modest lady who, we discovered, was an authority and expert on the subject of oriental rugs and tapestries.

A young man introduced himself as living in Cambridge in the Cooper-Austin house, said to be the oldest house in Cambridge. He brought with him a a student from Heidelburg University now studying at Harvard.

A little lady informed one of the hostesses that her great great grandfather was one of six brothers, all of whom fought in the Revolutionary War.

On seeing the Hutch table in the Bar-room, a guest told us that the same type of table was to be found in many Europian countries; that in Italy and Spain the Hutch table was used as a Cobbler's Bench. In this country, however, the Hutch table was used mostly as a kitchen table.

Monday, March 30, 1936 Pleasant

We have recently had the pleasure of entertaining two bridal couples. One came on Saturday and the other arrived yesterday. The latter were Mr. and Mrs. Greenhood. Mr. Greenhood, who lives in San Francisco, conferred with the "Ask Mr. Foster" Service as to a good place to spend his honeymoon; he asked that it be an old New England Inn. Foster Service suggested the Wayside and Mr. Greenhood said that he was more than pleased in finding just "the right place."

Tuesday, March 31, 1936 Cloudy

As often as possible the hostesses go to Dutton House to have luncheon at the Boys School. This is a pleasant social gesture for both the boys and the hostesses. The instructors

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, March 31, 1936 (cont)

and teachers of the Mary Lamb School and Southwest Schools also join the luncheon group and there is a chatter of friendly conversation all through the meal. It is an opportunity for the hostesses to learn more about the school and to become acquainted with every boy. The boys learn something about the Inn, its history, the guests, etc. from the hostesses. The boys, especially the freshmen, seemed a bit bashful at first; some not saying a word! Lately, however, the boys are entering into the conversation; talking about their baseball, tennis, the baby chicks and today a discussion was held about books by Rudyard Kipling. One of the boys mentioned two books by Kipling and another boy could recite Kipling's "If".

Wednesday, April 1, 1936 Fair

"Washington passed this place
on his way to Cambridge
to take command of the
Patriot Army, June 1775
Erected by Old Essex
Chapter, S. A. R. Lynn, Mass."

This is the inscription on the marker pictured below, which can be seen on the road in front of the Inn. We like to think that George Washington did more than pass by the Inn, however. Old accounts tell us that the great general made a stop at the Red Horse Tavern; that he partook of a meal here. We like to imagine that he was assisted from his coach by Colonel Ezekiel Howe, and that he dined in the small dining room in back of the Bar room.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, April 2, 1936 Rain

Much to our surprise we entertained over forty guests for luncheon today. It was a surprise on account of the hard rain in the morning which continued on through the noon hour until late in the evening. In spite of it there was a real rush in giving luncheon orders over the old Bar. All who came were genuinely interested in the house and almost every group included a student or students. Later in the evening about fifty students from the Boston School of Occupational Therapy came with raincoats, rubbers and umbrellas, to have a class dinner. Dinner was served in the large dining room. It was a lively group; all attractive young ladies who were very gay with laughter and fun all through the evening. There work is of a serious nature, however, for they are helping people in hospitals and other institutions to recover their strength and moral welfare by teaching them all kinds of handcraft. One might suppose that the Wayside Inn would be an entirely foreign subject to these young ladies, that nothing here could be related to their own interests. But they did discover things that were of special attraction. Hand wrought iron utensils, a wood block for printing wall paper and the netted tester on the canopy bed showed them the handicraft of an earlier day.

Friday, April 3, 1936 Cold-Rain

The Exhibition of Antiques which had just come to a close at the Copley Plaza Hotel in Boston was attended by one of our hostesses. An exhibition of this sort is enlightening; it gives us an opportunity to compare the antiques at the Inn with a much larger collection. It makes us appreciate the antiquity; the grace of line and beauty of the Inn furnishings. It was interesting to note the rarity of certain objects. For instance, hand wrought iron utensils were seen in only two or three of the many booths. Betty lamps, pipe tongs, trammels, pot hooks, etc. were difficult to find. Wooden utensils were also rare. On returning to the Inn the hostess felt a deeper appreciation and satisfaction in the furnishings of the Inn; that they were representative of the earliest and finest in American antiquities.

Saturday, April 4, 1936 Pleasant

Trina Skariadina, author of "The First to go Back", "A World can end" etc. was a visitor today. She told us that after an extensive lecture tour throughout the United States, she and her husband were on their way to Maine for a rest and to see their cat and dog. Lieut. Victor Blakeslee, husband of Trina Skariadina is also an author, having written "New Worlds for Old." Both registered in our special guest book and promised to stop here again soon, possibly to stay over night.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, April 4, 1936 (cont)

In the meantime we hope to read "The First to go Back" which tells of the author's experiences as an exile of the Russian Revolution. Miss Skariadina told us briefly that her father and mother had been killed and that she had been imprisoned.

Sunday, April 5, 1936 Pleasant

On Sunday we notice that our guests differ from those who come on week days. To be sure there are many of our old friends among the Sunday dinner guests; several people who come regularly for Sunday dinner. But there are a great many others who come on Sunday for their first visit to the Inn. They are often men and women who work in office, in stores, in factories, in schools, etc. during the week. Their work keeps them so confined that Sunday is their only day in which to drive into the country; to have dinner at a country Inn or to visit historical sites. Here they find something of interest; they enjoy being entertained in hearing about the house. They also like to walk around the grounds outside; to see the coaches; the schools and the mill. It is something new to them; something entirely different from what they have seen during the week and gives them new thoughts, rest and relaxation for a busy week ahead.

Monday, April 6, 1936 Rain

Miss De Mille sat down for one half hour, Miss Fisher brought her bead work into the Bar-roomand Miss Staples put the Diary aside, to listen to the interesting stories told today by our overnight guests, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin B Stillman. Mrs. Stillman told most of the stories, however, for she has travelled a great deal with the opera singer Frieda Hempel. During the World War and for several years after, Mrs. Stillman was publicity manager for Miss Hempel. She visited froeign countries, met many famous musicians, was entertained at the White House and has been from coast to coast in the United States.

Tuesday, April 7, 1936 Cloudy

Mr. and Mrs. Stillman had just departed this morning when other guestd arrived who brought us more news of the world of art. Miss Sue B Moulton of Philadelphia showed us a piece of her work which fascinated us beyond anything we have seen for a long time. It is a revival of the book edge painting which was started in the 16th Century by Titian, the Italian painter. Miss Moulton displayed a copy of the Rubiayat of Omar Khayyam. She showed a regular gilt-edged book. Then, by taking her finger and putting a slant to the edges of the pages, a most beautiful colored picture ap-

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, April 7, 1936 (cont)

peared, painted on the edge of the book. It being the Rubiayat, Miss Moulton had chosen a scene from an old Persian tapestry to reproduce. She said that she makes her painting suggestive of the subject matter of the book. This must be very difficult work and Miss Moulton is the first to reproduce it from the old masters.

Wednesday, April 8,1936 Fair

We have seen a picture of a grouo of people assembled in front of the Inn about the year 1900. Each person is standing beside a bicycle. We expect that the group represented a Club, possibly a bicycle club, which had cycled over for a day's outing at the Wayside Inn. Today there was quite a stir at the Inn when one guest arrived on a bicycle. This was a young man who peddled out from Boston. When he appeared at the front door, he asked the hostess for accomadations for himself and "Rozy." "Rozy" proved to be the bicycle painted a bright green. The rider was picturesque in kaiki suit, red sash, red buttons and a knapsack.

Thursday, April 9, 1936 Pleasant

A letter came to one of the hostesses today in childish handwriting. It was from a member of Grade 4, Bessie D Freeman School, Marlboro, Mass. This class of thirty-five children with their teacher visited the Inn on Tuesday last. They had been anticipating a visit to the Inn for a long time and were eager to see all points of interest. They were provided with one of our school busses and consequently rode around to the schools, the mill, etc. Then they came into the Inn where they were entertained by the hostess.

The letter written by Mary Stiles "For the pupils of Grade 4 states:

> Thank you for showing us around the Inn and telling us so many interesting things. I thought that the room with the Franklin Stove was very interesting because I have just read about Franklin's Iron Stove and I was glad to really see one."

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, April 10, 1936 Pleasant

About twenty-five people came in for dinner to-night. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Kelsey from Long Island who entertained for a party of six. Mr. Royal and a young lady; Mr. Royal being one of the officers on board the "Constitition" now in Boston harbor, and Mr. and Mrs. Romaine who have an Antique shop in Middleboro, Mass. There were also two parties of four each who were all old friends of the Inn.

Saturday, April 11, 1936 Rain

A lady remarked the other day "It's an education to hear you use the technical names for allthese old things; you have acquired a vocabulary which is like a foreign language to my ears!" We hadn't thought our vocabulary to be unusual, but on second thought we realize that the following words are not heard frequently in ordinary conversation of the 20th Century.

Loggerhead	Roasting Jack
Niddy-noddy	Trammel
Trivit	Noggin
Peel	Spoon Rack
Phoebe Lamp	Pot-hook

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, April 12, 1936 Cloudy and Cold

Potted lilies, pussy willows and yellow jonquils decorated the house today and gave the Inn the feeling of Springtime and Easter. Bright new hats and other gay wearing apparel of the guests also added to the Spring spirit. Many of the ladies wore elaborate bunches of flowers on their coats and one man was seen in formal afternoon dress with white flowers in his button hole. Outside, however, the day was cold and gray. This probably accounts for the fact that only 138 dinners were served; a small number compared with other years when Easter day has been warm and sunny. Towards the end of the day Mary Ellen Plaintiff and a friend came over from Pine Manor School in Wellesley to have tea.

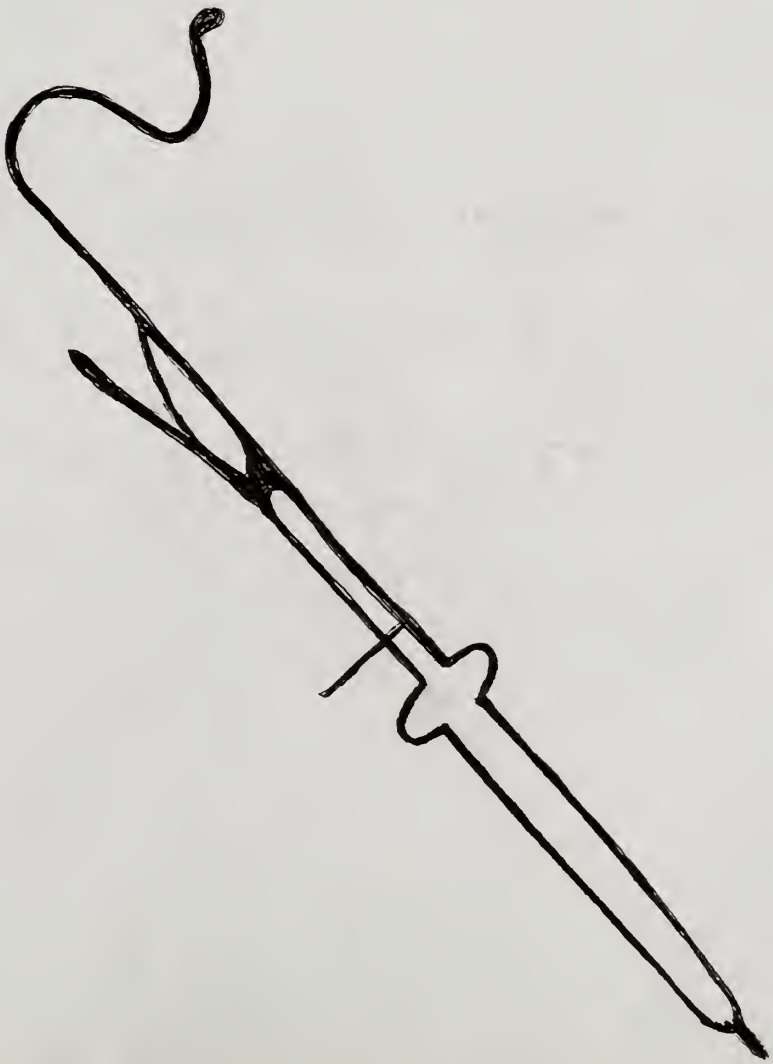
Monday, April 13, 1936 Cloudy

Life in the present day with its customary routine doesn't seem strange or unusual to us as we live it today. Yet to a generation or two hence our mode of living will probably seem very different and queer. Our ancestors would undoubtedly be greatly surprised if they knew of he eagerness with which we delve into the small facts which they daily took for granted. Out of what was commonplace to them we have gathered information which brings charm and vividness to the picture of their life. Recently we read of a small boy who lived in New Hampshire during the 18th century. One day he went to the woods to chop. On his return in late after-noon he found that he had lost his mitens. He told his sister of his loss. "Sister" started to work that very evening; she combed some wool, carded it, washed and scrubbed it, spun it into yarn on the Spinning Wheel and wound the yarn into skeins on the clock reel. Next morning she started to knit and in tweny-four hours time "brother" was sporting a new pair of mittens! This little picture of every day life in by-gone days makes a quaint and picturesque story to tell our guests as we show them the hetchel, the carders, the spinning wheel and the reels in our old kitchen.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, April 14, 1936 Cloudy

These pipe tongs which hang in the Bar-room are much admired by our guests. They are pictured in Mr. Wallace Nutting's book, "Furniture of the Pilgrim Century". Since the weather has been mostly cloudy for the past week, making it impossible to take snap-shots for the Diary we have ventured to make our own picture and have traced the tongs from Mr. Nutting's book.



WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, April 15, 1936 Rain

Our guests are told what there is of interest to be seen outside of the Inn. Seldom, however, do we have ime or opportunity to see the things ourselves. Today a tour was made. In the same way as he usual sight-seeing guests are shown about, so we went to the Mill, the Boys School and the Mary's Lamb School. At each place we were impressed with the cordiality and friendliness with which we were greeted. Also each person with whom we came in contact at the various places, the schools, the barn and the mill were most kind in explaining every detail of their particular work. At the Mary's Lamb Sch ol Miss Landall showed the few relics hat were in the school originally. She explained about the present school and told of Mary Sawyer who was the "Mary" of the famous poem. Mr. Matheson at the mill spent about one half hour telling us axactly how the mill is operated. He allowed us to stop and start he great mill wheel which turns he heavy French Burr stones used for grinding wheat and corn. At the Boys School we found two of the boys who were eager to show us their dining room and large kitchen from which their meals are served. Then to the Calvin How house where an instructor pointed out the clas s rooms and dormitories where the boys sleep. Next we stopped at the sheep barn and found that we had arrived just in tire to see the sheep and all the baby lambs having their suppers. We also saw two goats and a horse in the same barn. On returning to the Inn we felt that the afternoon had been very pleasant and profitable.

Thursday, April 16, 1936 Rain

This being vacation week in some of the public schools, we have been entertaining school teachers from several sttes. To-night we discovered three teachers from New York State, not together but in separate groups. They were finally brought together, however, by common interests and soon were having a friendly conversation. Then it was time for the hostess to "give way" to the conversaion of the guests and instead of our guests listening to the hostess, as is usually the case, the hostess found herself listening to the guests! The school teachers told us of various school projects incorporating the study of American Colonial life. One of the young ladies had tried building a miniature colonial village of wood. Another told of making candles with he children and using a really old candle mold for the purpose. It was suggested that the project for next year could be developed by showing the evolution of artificial light from the cave man rubbing two pieces of wood together on through the early Greek and Roman lamps to the American Betty lamp. Then to show the use of kerosene lamps and finally to bring in the incandescent lamp of Mr. Edison. We hope, at any rate, that these teache s who were so enthusiastic about their early American projects did find some useful ideas here.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, April 17, 1936 Pleasant

One hundred and sixty-one years ago today Ephraim Smith of Sudbury went to the town stock and borrowed a gun amd bayonet. He was prepared to fight the Red Coats when the need should come. Two days later, after Paul Revere had spread the alarm, Ephraim Smith was on his way to Concord with gun and bayonet. He put his initials "E S" on the handle of the gun and was careful not to lose it for he had promised to return the gun to the Town of Sudbury if not lost in battle. In the Bar-room of the Inn the very same gun and bayonet which was used by Ephraim Smith can be seen. Also the written promise which he gave to the town. It reads as follows:

"These are to certify that I Efrom
Smith have received of Jacob Reeves
as one of the Selectmen of Sudbury
a Gun and Baynit of the town Stock
which I promise to return to the
town if not los in Battel.

as witness my Hand
Ephraim Smith"
Sudbury April 17, 1775

Saturday, April 18, 1936 Pleasant

Any commercial aspect about the Inn is put as far as possible in the background. This applies to the taking of meal orders which are arranged with as litle formality as possible, the rule that no tipping be permitted, the fact that the cost or price of anything is seldom mentioned and in many other small ways the usual business methods of the present day are put aside. Yet our guests after enjoying themselves here often want to express their appreciation by suggesting that we take a monetary contribution from them. This was the case today when General Barnum, formerly the commanding officer at Camp Devens, Massachusets, asked if he might help in some small way to maintain the house, to preserve it, to carry on its traditions. He laid a coin down and inquired if there was a fund in which the money could be placed. The hostedd explained hat while his thought was appreciated, such a fund did not exist.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, April 19, 1936 Pleasant

We think of the 19th of April as a kind of memorial day when we respect and revere the memory of Colonel Ezekiel How who led the Sudbury men to Concord. No wonder that Colonel How was inspired to call forth his men to fight. Undoubtedly many a heated discussion of heavy taxes and such matters took place in the very Bar-room of the Inn. The Landlord felt the spirit of freedom in his own heart as much as any of his guests felt it. He entered into the talk of war - and peace. It is said that when Colonel How reached Concord he halted and exclaimed."If any blood has been shed, not one of the rascals shall escape!" Imagine his feeling of pride when General Washington stepped across the threshold of the Red Horse Tavern! So it is with a feeling of pride today that we dedicate the 19th of April to the memory of the third Landlord of Wayside Inn.

Monday, April 20, 1936

We have several examples of New England thrift shown in the furnishings of the Inn. A gentlemen pointed them out to us as he went through the house this evening. First he mentioned the tiny boots in the Bar -room. They are made alike- that is, there is no "right" or "left" boot. When one leather heel started to wear down, you switched the boot over to the other foot, thus using both boots to the very best advantage. Another example was shown in the Phoebe lamp. In the early slot lamp, the wick was inclined to soak up grease faster than it faster than it could burn it; thereby spilling the grease over the edge and wasting it. The Phoebe lamp has a double trough; the lower one made for the purpose of catching any surplus grease. The third example was found in the fire bucket with your name in bold lettering on the outside. This enabled the owner to identify his own bucket when the fire was over, so as never to lose one of these necessary articles.

Tuesday, April 21, 1936 Fair

One of our guests contributed this little verse about fire tongs.

Long legs
Crooked thighs
Little head
No eyes.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, April 22, 1936 Windy

Once in a while a person comes in who seems to belong; seems to have been here, always, or to have"grown right on the spot." Such a person came today. He is a minister whose parish is in a nearby town. Tall and slender with fine kindly face, this gentleman is of English descent. He comes very often in tramping togs, carrying a cane. Some times he brings members of his Sunday School or young boys and girls from his church clubs. This afternoon he came alone and took a long walk before dinner. Later when sitting near the open fire, he said, "I love this place, its solitude, quietness and peace." As he sat on the high backed settee he was inconspicuous; he belonged in the picture. It was as if he had dropped in quietly from another century, the 18th century, for he appeared perfectly natural in this 18th century setting.

Thursday, April 23, 1936 Very pleasant

All was a hustle and bustle this morning when the guests were expected for breakfast. The guests were members of Fred Waring's "Pennsylvanians" orchestra. Also Fred Waring himself. They arrived at ten o'clock and sat down to a large breakfast served in the big dining-room. After breakfast they were shown about the house. In the meantime 63 Girl Scouts had arrived and the leader of the group asked Mr. Waring to say a few words to the Scouts. So from the front porch of the Inn Mr. Waring spoke. We don't know what remarks Mr. Waring made, but in a minute all were in a gale of laughter. Members of the orchestra had a jolly time, too. On leaving one of the group said,"I'd like to come out here and stay two years'" Before returning to Boston where Mr. Waring is fulfilling an engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre, a visit was made to the Mary's Lamb School.

Friday, April 24, 1936 Pleasant

The boys arrived promptly for their dancing classes this evening and a kind of party spirit prevailed in the house. Several old friends of the Inn were here for dinner and there were also 11 overnight guests. The guests are always told about the dancing and are invited to "look on". The boys do not seem to mind an " udience" and we are proud of their dancing. One gentleman from Mexico was much interested to night in the Varsovienne. He said that the Spaniards in Mexico have a dance "La Varsovienne" and that its steps are similar but a little more intricate.

Saturday, April 25, 1936 Pleasant

A lady came to the Inn a few days ago and purchased a copy of "The Story of Mary's Little Lamb". She said that she was going to take the book to an old lady who is confined in a Home for Aged Persons. When a small child, the old lady whose name is Miss Plummer, had cared for a pet lamb in the same way as our Mary except that her lamb was not

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, April 25, 1936(cont)

quite as friendly. When celebrating her 88th birthday at the home, Miss Plummer wrote a poem in celebration. It was a surprise to the other old ladies and it was called "Abbie's Little Lamb". Today a letter came in the mail from Mrs. Cone the lady who purchased the book and enclosed was the poem "Abbie's Little Lamb". We think it especially good. There are ten verses but space permits only the last two.

"But as he never loved her
Nor cared for her a button
They sold him to the butcher
Who made him into mutton."

"The mystery it has been saved
And then at last she knew
For Abbie's lamb, it was a ram
While Mary's was a ewe."

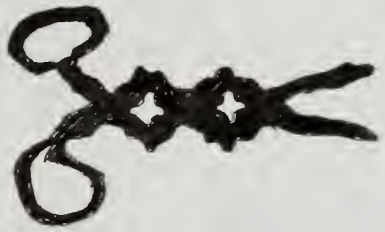
WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, April 26, 1936 Cloudy and Cold

We were pleased to again entertain our friends Mr. and Mrs. Zelinski for the week-end. They often drive up from New York on Saturday and stay until Sunday afternoon. During the time they are with us they frequently remark that their favorite occupation here is "to sit". When it is suggested that they walk to the school or the mill, or when we venture a daily newspaper they graciously decline with, "No, we want to sit." In this way they spend a lazy week-end, sitting before the open fire, not reading, not talking, not writing, but just sitting; resting and relaxing from the noise and rush of city life.

Monday, April 27, 1936 Fair

"Our modern things are not new, they are mostly improvements on ols ideas". This is a remark heard frequently by visitors. They are amazed when looking at an 18th century waffle iron, to learn that waffles are not a new dish of the 20th century. So we could go on enumerating a variety of utensils which express original ideas of a previous century but which, now made of new and shining metals, appear like marvelous inventions of the present day. This thought was exemplified during the World War in what were then known as Lazy Tongs. These were long scissor-like looking articles made of wood. They were used by wounded men in hospitals when reaching for things that had dropped to the floor. If, when in bed, a letter or magazine dropped out of reach of the patient, he could easily pick up the lost article with a pair of lazy tongs. Let us look at the sketch below which shows a pair of Lazy Tongs of the 18th century. These are made of hand wrought iron and were used by our great grandmothers for picking up whatever might have dropped beyond reach.



WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, April 28, 1936 Pleasant

Last Saturday we quoted some verses from "Abbie's Little Lamb". Now a letter has come from Miss Abbie Plumer, the author of the poem. As was recorded Abbie ~~was~~ 15 88 years of age and is confined in a Home for the Aged in Dorchester, Mass. Evidently the book of the story of Mary's Little Lamb has pleased Miss Plumer very much. She writes that she wishes that she could visit the school house where Mary went to school and says:"my days of going about are practically over. I have to content myself with the next best thing the book of Mary's Little Lamb---I have enjoyed it thoroughly, every page from cover to cover. The picture of the school house with the children near it and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ford standing in the doorway is very impressive. It was a great idea of them to investigate the story and give it to the public."

Wednesday, April 29, 1936 Warm & Pleasant

A lovely warm day for a change and everybody seems to be in tune with the feeling of warmth and sunshine. The guests are pleased when they can be seated for tea or dinner on the porch. During the late afternoon and early evening hours (due to Daylight Saving time) the sun pours into the west windows of the porch. In the house there are two bowls of pansies and a lovely dish of hyacinths from the old-fashioned garden. Also several roses which some of our guests, Mr. and Mrs. Bowker left for us. The hostesses have appeared in light frocks and the increase in the number of guests is marked. Outside one sees the farm wagons moving busily by. The lacy effect of the trees with leaves just in bud and sun shining through is another good sign that Spring is here.

Miss de Mille in light Spring dress

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, April 30, 1936 Pleasant

"I am thrilled with the color of this house," remarked Mr. Mettel, artist from Minneapolis, Minnesota. Mr. and Mrs. Mettel and daughter stayed over night, having just arrived from an extensive European tour. In Europe Mr. Mettel studied methods of aqua-tinting and plans to do some pictures of early American Taverns. He decided that the very first thing he would sketch when he came back to America would be the Wayside Inn. So, sititing near the corner of the Gate House Mr. Mettel made a very fine sketch of the house, bringing out many details of the trees and shrubs. After seeing some of the aqua-tints which Mr. Mettel has done we imagine that the Inn is going to be a beautiful picture when done in colors. Mr. Mettel plans to have a formal exhibition of his pictures when some American scenes are done. Another young artist from a school in Boston was working near the mill recently and later painted the Inn in water color.

Friday, May 1, 1936 Very pleasant

Our attention on Friday evenings turns to the boys of the school and to-night they were here again, looking very trim in their best suits of clothes. Usually when one sees the boys out working around the farm or on the lawns they are attired in overalls or old looking clothes. Always do they look neat, however. Recently we found one of the boys taking care of the new chickens. The baby chicks are now quite grown up.

George MacCormack at the Chicken Farm

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, May 2, 1936 Pleasant

Ministers seem to find a keen enjoyment and appreciation of the house. They like the quiet and peace of the atmosphere. They find little stories of sacrifice, courage and perseverance in many of the furnishings. Beautiful things wrought by hand after countless hours of labor, crude bits of work which nevertheless show ingenuity and originality. Rev. Mr. Rice is among our clerical friends and comes to see us occasionally. He became tremendously interested in the Boys School when he was here recently and asked if he might visit the school, see the boys at work, etc. He remarked later that he planned to write a sermon based on a "Hidden Charity" which he learned about at the school.

Sunday, May 3, 1936 Rain

In spite of a steady rain one hundred and forty-four persons dined at the Inn today.. Most of the people came at noon time in groups of three, four and five. One of our most enthusiastic guests today was a Mr. McCormick from Chicago. Although he had to be wheeled about in a wheel chair by a Japanese valet Mr. McCormick was able to see the Parlor and to hear the story of the Inn. He particularly enjoyed the Longfellow association and in looking at the pictures of the men who told the Tales, grouped over the old piano in a corner of the parlor, Mr McCormick remarked that he thought that particular "corner" to be the most interesting place in the house. He also spoke enthusiastically when told about the "somre" clock. He exclaimed, "Jove, isn't that just the right word for it, "sombre"!

Monday, May 4, 1936

This picture was taken about a week ago and shows one of our youngest She is the youngest visitor that we have had stay over night in a long time and we liked the patter of tiny footsteps through the halls and her jumping up and down in the yard. It was difficult to snap her in a quiet position. Here she is pointing with glee to her older brother. They are the children of Mr. and Mrs. W P Browne.

Tuesday, May 5, 1936 Fair

It is rather a common occurance for an adult to give us information on the furnishings, but when a small boy volunteered a bit of news, we were somewhat surprised. The young man was on the front row in one of the large groups of school children that recently visited the Inn. He was quiet and

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, May 5, 1936 (cont)

attentive and wide-eyed as he pushed his way to be near the hostess. When the hostess spoke of the carders in the old kitchen, used in rolling wool in preparation for spinning, the youngster said, "Did you know that carding wool was one of the things that the children were made to do in the old days? It was one of their most important chores!"

Wednesday, May 6, 1936 Fair and warm

We were glad that the sun shone brightly this morning because we entertained three large groups for luncheon. The first group arrived at twelve o'clock, coming from Ayer, Massachusetts. Over sixty members of the Ayer Womans Club had luncheon in the small dining room and later held their an annual meeting there. Large bunches of flowers and a corsage for each officer made it a gala party. In the large dining room one hundred and seventeen members of the Hoden Womans Club were served luncheon. After lunch they adjourned to the large ball room where a meeting was held. Later in the afternoon a group of children from Brookline, Massachusetts completed a historical tour by dining here.

Thursday, May 7, 1936 Cold, showeres

Modesty is to be admired, but we would have been pleased today had Mrs. Ruth Webb Lee made herself known to us. Not until after she had left the Inn did we discover her name on the register- book. She is the authoress of the well known book on Early American Pressed Galss. This book has become very popular and has stimulated mech interest among collectors in acquiring various patterns of old glass. Late this afternoon a group of about sixty school children arrived, to be shown about the Inn. They came from Fitchburg, Mass.

Friday, May 8, 1936 Fair and warm

After yesterday's experience in letting a well known person "escape" us, we were particularly alert today in discovering Mr George R Putnam, recently retired chief of the Lighthouse Division of the U. S. Department of Commerce. Mr and Mrs. Putnam stopped for luncheon on their way from Washington to Boston. In the evening we soon learned that Mr Tim McCoy was in the house. He is one of the popular movie actors from Hollywood and is now doing some daring horse-back riding with the circus in Boston. The boys from the school, coming in for their dancing class, were thrilled to see Tim.

Saturday, May 9, 1936 Warm and Pleasant

The past week with its warm sunshine has brought forth many buds on the trees and shrubs around the house. Especially noticable are the lilac blossoms on the tall white lilac bush at the side of the front door. White lilacs are more unusual than lavender blossoms and older, we think. One of our guests spoke of our lilacs today and said that she remembered a time when lilacs were very unpopular and that the oder from them was considered quite disagreeable.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, May 9, 1936 (cont)

She said that she was glad that the sentiment toward the lovely lilac had changed. We agreed with her in thinking that lilacs are a pretty and pleasingly fragrant flower.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, May 10, 1936 Rain

Seventy-five members of the Catholic Daughters of America held their Mothers' Day Communion Breakfast in the large dining room at 10:15 this morning. The dining room was filled with large sprays of apple blossoms giving a fairy-land-like appearance to the whole room. Music was furnished by Miss Allen, former teacher at the Redstone School and Miss de Mille. Around noon time the usual Sunday groups of dinner guests began to arrive and continued on through the afternoon. Altogether 275 meals were served.

Monday, May 11, 1936 Fair

Another tour was made around the outside recently and we especially like to visit the "Parmenter Sisters " house. This quaint old house is as old as the Inn, if not older. It looks snug and comfortable in its original setting, and particularly charming at this time when all the lilac bushes which surround it are in bud. We also admired the old well and thought it worthy of a picture.

Tuesday, May 12, 1936 Thunder showers

This is the season when we are entertaining many large parties. We were glad to welcome the New England Baptist Hospital Alumnae group of about sixty-five young ladies who came this evening for dinner. They were our guests last year also and seemed to enjoy themselves very much, both at the dinner which was given in honor of the graduating class, and in the Ball room later when they danced a few of the old-fashioned dances. Mrs. Elderkin, our regular dancing teacher, directed the dances and some of the young ladies were doing the Barn dance, the Virginia Reel and the Duchess.

Wednesday, May 13, 1936 Partly cloudy

People from Western states particularly thrill to learn about the Inn, its history and its furnishings. Most of them come with the idea that they are go ing to see things which are vastly different from things in the West, old pieces of furniture and household utensils about which they have read but have never seen. They are often the people who stay for luncheon and linger on to see everything, the school house, the coaches and the mill. We found a lady today writing a letter at the desk in the parlor. She was from a western state and sincerely expressed her appreciation of the Inn by saying: "I will never as long as I live, forget this place. I think it is perfect, the luncheon was perfect, everything is perfect."

Thursday, May 14, 1936 Pleasant

We have received a letter from Miss Maude Doolittle, an overnight guest, enclosing a list of 38 birds. All of these birds were seen by Miss Doolittle and three friends who came to the Inn especially for the purpose of studying the birds. Miss Fisher says that Miss Doolittle and her friends literally "stole" out of their rooms at an early morning hour, probably well trained in moving about stealthily, and spent several hours in seeking the various birds which fly around this vicinity. In the list which Miss Doolittle sent were many birds which we have already seen. In fact we were proud to add ten more birds to the list, making a total of 48 different birds seen in our neighborhood this year.

Friday, May 15, 1936 Pleasant

More groups came today and kept the hostesses busy in taking care of each grouo as it arrived. First came a party of 7 for luncheon in the old kitchen. Next was another group from the Edward Devotion School in Brookline, 34 pupils sat down to an afternoon lunch at 4:30 o'clock. In the evening we entertained a birthday party consisting of 9 persons. During dinner a birthday cake appeared with white icing and border of lilacs, giving it a festive touch. The fourth large number to arrive were executives of the Liberty Mutual Life Insurance Co. who had one long table in the old dining room for their dinner party of 22.

Saturday, May 16, 1936 Pleasant

Among our regular guests are two school groups which come every Saturday morning under the direction of Mr. Fisher from Worcester. This is the eighth season Mr. Fisher has been visiting the Inn with Junior High School groups. During the month of May each year, Mr. Fisher comes regularly every Saturday morning about 8 o'clock. They go on from here to Lexington and Concord. Miss de Mille says they are the best of the school groups for they always quiet and attentive and interested. It seems that Mr. Fisher always has a joke, too, and it is the same joke every Saturday, played on a different group of youngsters. It's about Mr. Fisher's

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, May 16, 1936(cont)

hat. He always puts it near the corn sheller in the front hall. Then when Miss de Mille mentions the corn sheller, Mr. Fisher explains that the hat is not old that it is a 20th Century hat and belongs to him! Other school groups which visited the Inn this week include:

Faculty wives State Teachers' College
Fitchourg, Mass.

History Club of the High School of
Commerce, Worcester, Mass.

Millbury Junior High School
Millbury, Mass.

Teachers College of Connecticut
New Britain, Conn.

Travel Club of Lynn English High
School. Lynn, Mass.

Class of 1939 Brocton High School
Brocton, Mass.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, May 17, 1936 Cloudy

Yesterday being the annual Tree Day obsevance at Wellesley College we entertained several young students and their parents through the week-end. One young lady telephoned at half past twelve and asked if we could arrange a table for twenty persons at one o'clock. From the telephone the hostess transferred the order to a meal slip and hastened to the pantry where the order was given to waitresses and kitchen. Promptly at one, in spite of a hundred or more other Sunday dinner guests, everything was ready for the party from Wellesley. It consisted of several pretty college girls and the rest were proud mothers and fathers.

Monday, May 18, 1936

An increasing number of visitors are taking advantage of these lovely warm Spring days to see the Inn. They are spending more time in walking about the grounds and often are seen lingering around the front door. The seats on either side of the front door tempt one to sit down in the sunshine. From there a splendid view of the lawns, trees and shrubs can be enjoyed. Also much comment is made on the English Hawthorne tree which is now covered with its lovely pink blossoms. This stands just across the gravel roadway in front of the Inn.

Spring visitors near the front door.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, May 19, 1936 Pleasant

Lately we have had among our guests several people from Japan. One party which interested us very much were a mother and father and daughter from Tokio. The father graduated some years ago from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and speaks English fluently. The daughter who looks like a typical Japanese doll, can speak only a few words of our language. She was quiet and smiling most of the time and looked intently at everything. Once, however, she came close to the hostess and a little bashfully mumbled the word "won-der-ful"! The other party of Japanese who came to our attention particularly were three young men. Two of them have been here many times before, but the third was introduced as a student who had arrived in Boston on his way from Europe to Japan. This was his one day in Boston. He spent it in seeing the Inn and in lunching here with his two friends.

Wednesday, May 20, 1936 Pleasant

The Urological Society is having its annual meeting in Boston and today the wives of visiting members were here for luncheon; 110 in the party. In the group of out-of-town doctors was John K Ormond of the Henry Ford Hospital in Detroit. Dr and Mrs Ormond dined here on Monday evening with some friends and said that they felt very much at home because they had heard a great deal about the Wayside Inn. This evening another large group were here; the National Confectioners Association with 74 of their number in the dining room. After dinner they adjourned to the ball room where old-time dances were enjoyed under the direction of Mrs Elderkin.

Thursday, May 21, 1936 Pleasant

We called on Mr Hebb at the sheep barn this week and found that the sheep had just been given a shearing. Although they are not as pretty without their white coats, we decided to take a picture of them. The picture reminds us of what Miss Welch, our former hostess, said about newly sheared sheep. She remarked that after shearing, the sheep always look rather ashamed of themselves!

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, May 21, 1936 (cont)

Friday, May 22, 1936 Pleasant and warm

Instructors and boys from the school have been busily engaged in setting up a stage and in getting together stage properties fro three plays which were presented this evening by the three schools, Mary's Lamb, Southwest and Boys School. Chairs were arranged and the large Ball room filled with parents and friends. All declared that the smaller children performed very well and that the boys put on an especially good mystery play. The "mystery" did not remain deep and dark for any length of time, for according to two or three of the boys who were not in the play they"knew all the time that the man was alive!"

Saturday, May 23, 1936 Pleasant

Mr Edward A Filene of Boston came out for dinner tonight and brought with him a letter which he has kindly presented to the Inn. It is a note written to Mr Filene by Mr Lemon acknowledging a drawing of the Paint and Clay Club at the Wayside Inn which Mr. Filene presented to Mr Lemon in 1899. The drawing now hangs in the front lower hall and we think that

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, May 23, 1936(cont)

the letter will be a splendid addition. It reads as follows:

So. Sudbury Dec 18th 99

Mr Edwd Philene
Boston Mass

My dear Sir:

I may seem slow in answering your kind letter and gift of the Pen drawing of the Paint and Clay Club at the Inn, but my business has been so rushing I overlooked it but I value and appreciate the gift and have given it a good place; it was very kind of you.

Yours truly

E.R.Lemon

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, May 24, 1936 Pleasant & warm

On Sundays the hostess staff, waitresses and kitchen workers are on duty in fill swing. This means that every regular worker is here. During the week every person in every one of these departments has a day away. Consequently when you sometimes find one of the members of our staff absent, it is explained that this is "her day off". But you never find this to be the case on Sunday. As a matter of fact there are usually extra waitresses in the dining room to take care of the extra large number of dinner guests. Should you happen to look into the pantry on a Sunday, you will find the girls in their neat gray uniforms rushing to and fro, carrying trays, "making up" salads or calling an order down to the kitchen. Agnes in her fresh white sik dress directs the waitresses and makes sure that our guests are served promptly and efficiently.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Monday, May 25, 1936 Pleasant

The hostesses have become accustomed to explaining certain things in the house to our guests and not calling attention to others. This is due to the facg that the time a person can spend here is often limited. Therefore we have chosen to point out to our guests the things which we think to be the most interesting and important. Once in a while, however, a guest will call our attention to something we have not mentioned and tell us an interesting story about it. This happened today when a man spoke of a dear little child's chair. He asked if we knew why the four posts of the chair were smoothed down on one side, making a flat surface. We didn't know. He then explained to us that the smooth part on the post was put down on the floor and the chair pushed around the room by the baby of the family when he or she was learning to walk. After this interesting bit of informationhad been given we flet that our little chair, which is near the register desk in the Bar room, had been somewhat neglected.

Tuesday, May 26, 1936 Pleasant

Sir John Wilson from London was an early morning visitor. When told about the sombre clock in the Parlor and that possibly the clock case had been sent to China and lacquered there, Sir John said, "No, that was not always done. After a few had been sent and the art of lacquering learned by the English, the clock cases were then generally lacquered in England." "But", said Sir John, "We will soon find out just where the clock was lacquered! If the eyebrows of the men pictured on the case are slanting, then the case was done in the Orient. If the eyebrows are straight this will prove that the case was lacquered in England!" After a careful examination our guests thought the eyebrows to be on a slant. Miss De Mille says that the eyebrows are straight! A magnifying glass is needed!

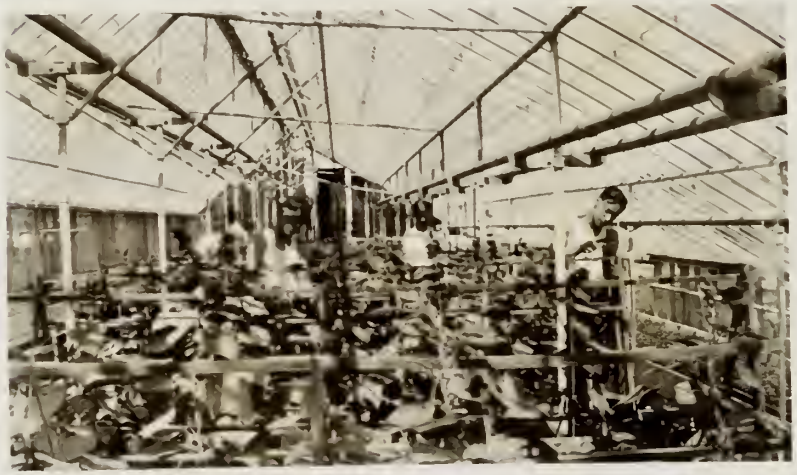
Wednesday, May 27, 1936 Showeres

Floweres are appearing on the dining tables and throughout the house. One of the prettiest combinations of flowers and one which caused much comment from our guests was a lilac and tulip arrangement; lavender lilacs and pink tulips placed together. Lately we have had graceful branches of spirea with a few iris mixed in . Today there are large clusters of purple

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, May 27, 1936(cont)

iris in the pewter mugs and vases. The pictures below were taken at the green house. In the "frames" are some of the flower plants ready to be transplanted into our cut flower garden. The interior view shows some of the boys at work on the cucmber vines.



Thursday, May 28, 1936 Pleasant

A gentleman came to the front door about eight o'clock this evening and asked if we kept over-night guests. When answered in the affirmative he engaged a double room for himself and wife. After having dinner the wife (Mrs Scribner) asked some questions about the Inn and on being told about the Longfellow conection exclaimed: "Why, I had no idea we were in Longfellow's Wayside Inn! We have read of it, of course, and while we were eating dinner I knew that Mr Scribner had brought

Thursday, May 28, 1936 (cont)

me to an unusual, delightful place. I felt as if he was giving me a lovely present; that I was having a most wonderful experience. But I never imagined that I was in the dear old Wayside Inn! We came on it accidentally, and I thought it just another place to stay. I never anticipated such a treat as this."

Friday, May 29, 1936 Fair

An elderly lady came today who reported that she had attended a party held years ago in Cambridge when Mr Longfellow played the role of Sant Claus. She said: "I didn't care whether he was a poet or not and when someone whispered to me that Santa Claus was the great and famous Longfellow, I was interested only in knowing whether his pack contained a gift for me! Mrs Brooks explained that the party took place just after Mr Longfellow's marriage to Miss Appleton.

Saturday, May 30, 1936 Pleasant

A holiday and the usual holiday stream of visitors and dinner guests. Among the two hundred dinner guests was Mr Sumner Welles, Assistant Secretary of State and former ambassador to Cuba.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, May 31, 1936 Pleasant

Sundays remind us of the long tedious sermons of Sunday church services in the old days, the minister who preached for three hours in the morning and again in the afternoon. We are reminded of the unheated meeting houses and the tiny square foot stoves filled with warm coals. On a shelf behind our Bar is an Hour Glass, used commonly on the pulpit of the old meeting house. We can imagine how keenly the small boys and girls in the congregation watched the sand as it dropped sloly from one glass container into the other. One of our guests gave us some interesting information about the Hour Glass. He said that there was a flat surface on the side of the wooden frame on which the glasses rest. When tipped on its side then the Hour Glass stays secure and the sand does not flow. Consequently when there was need for a short rest during the three hoursermon, the glass was placed on its side and no count made for the time out!

Monday, June 1, 1936 Pleasant

In comparison with the experience of the Scribner's, over-night guests last week who were surprised to find themselves at the Wayside Inn, were some visitors today from Toronto, Canada. The goupr consisted of a mother and two sons. As they were being shown about the house, the hostess suggested that she might be taking too much of their time. In a loud chorus they said, "No indeed." Then they went on to say that they had come all the way from Canada to see the house; that they had dreamt of being here, hoped some day that a visit would be possible and that at last they had arrived! "You have no idea of what this visit means to us," they said.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, June 2, 1936 Pleasant

Our guests enjoy the Grist Mill and often enquire in which direction to go to get there. After a visit to the Mill, the guests are frequently seen with a bag of flour or meal tucked under their arm. Below is a picture of Mr Matheson, the neat and tidy miller, who courteiously tells you all about the workings of the mill and how the elevators run about carrying the flour upstairs into the separators and downstairs again into the bins. When we asked Mr Matheson if he could think of something interesting and typical to have in his hand for the picture, he said:"Well, how would a bag of meal do?"

Wednesday, June 3, 1936 Pleasant

Although we request our guests not to "tip" any employee of the house, often we receive tokens of appreciation in other forms than the usual monetary "tip". When certain of our guests come for dinner on Saturday night they always bring to one of the hostesses a copy of the Boston Evening Transcript with a small bouquet of flowers. Sometimes a guest will write a note of appreciation after a visit to the Inn and will enclose a dainty handkerchief for the hostess. Recently a gentleman dashed out to his car in the parking space and returned with a box of pop corn. He explaimed, "I make the best corn you've ever tasted! Been making it for years. I'll tell you everything about it except how to make it! You've told me some mighty interesting things. Now I want you to know what I do." Then again one of the hostesses will pass around a box of candy: a gift from a grateful guest.

Thursday, June 4, 1936 Pleasant

Large groups continue to come to see the house and to be served in the dining room. Among the groups which have come during the past week are.

Bristol High School, Bristol, N H
17 members

C C Club, Boston
17 members

Boylston School, Boylston, Mass.
19 members

Hamilton High School
88 Pupils

Cornerstone Bible Class, Winchester, Mass.
16 members

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, June 5, 1936 Pleasant

This week we have entertained several people from Detroit. Mr and Mrs W N Davis and daughter stayed over night on Wednesday leaving yesterday afternoon. This afternoon Mr Fournier also from the Ford Motor Companywas a visitor and was shown all throughthe house. He told us much about Greenfield Village and of the many fine pieces of furniture there.

Saturday, June 6, 1936 Pleasant

In Part 2 of the "Tales of a Wayside Inn" is The Legend Beautiful, the Theologian's tale. It is indeed a beautiful story about the monk who saw a vision of the Lord appear before him. He was surprised and felt exhalted that the Lord should visit his poor cell. Outside, however, were poor and hungry people waiting at the convent gate.

Should he go or should he stay?
Should he leave the poor to wait
Hungry at the Convent gate
Till the vision passed away?

Then a voice within his breast
whispered:
Do thy duty that is best
Leave unto the Lord the rest.

The last tow lines appeared in the Boston Transcript this evening and the question asked as to where they could be found. We do not think it generally known that these familiar lines appear in our own "Tales of a Wayside Inn".

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, June 7, 1936 Pleasant

A social service worker from New Bedford lokked at our "Spills" in the pipe box in the Bar room and asked if they were old. It was explained that the Spills had been made recently to show our guests the form of taper used in the old days when matches were few and expensive. Then the lady said that she had never seen a Spill until a few years ago, at the beginning of the depression, when she had found poor people in the tenement districts making paper spills exactly like ours , to use instead of matches. We were surprised to learn that people had need to economize to that extent in the present day. We were glad, however, that as practical a way to conserve could be borrowed from our ingenious ancestors!

Monday, June 8, 1936 Pleasant

We might say that this is our week of large groups. They started today about noon time when 39 ladies, wives of the Alumni of the Mass. Institute of Technology, had luncheon in the old Dining room. At 2:30 in the afternoon 75 members of the Somerville Catholic Womens Club arrived to play cards in the large Ball room. After the card games were over, the group adjourned to the large Dining room where a chicken dinner was served. After dinner old fashioned dancing was enjoyed in the Ball room. In the meantime another group of 45 members of the Equitable Life Insurance Company held a dinner in the small dining room. These groups were, of course, in addition to our usual luncheon and dinner guests and visitors to see the house.

Tuesday, June 9, 1936 Pleasant

One of the largest and "one of the best groups that ever came into the house" as Agnes, our head waitress said was the Woburn Teachers Association which held a dinner here tonight. One hundred and sixty young men and women paid tribute to their retiring Superintendent of Schools by being at the dinner and presenting him with several gifts, a testimonial, a large bouquet of flowers and two sums of money. After dinner a few good, familiar songs were sung and speeches were made. On leaving more than one teacher spike to our hostess declaring that this was the best place, the best food, and the best time that their particular group had enjoyed in several years.

Wednesday, June 10, 1936 Cloudy

Sixty members of the Junior Class of the Immaculate Conception School of Lowell were luncheon guests today. A sister in charge of the school thought we should have a

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, June 10, 1936(cont)

copy of a short piece of prose which one of the pupils wrote about the Inn. As space forbids quoting every line, we can only repeat in part:

"Aregion of repose, it seems
A place of slumber and of dreams
Remote among the hills"

"Dreams of our forefathers in pre-revolutionary days,- of a new era of liberty and peace.
Dreams of the young French officer, Lafayette, who having helped to gain our freedom, returned to his own land with new and sronger ideals."

Thursday, June 11, 1936 Pleasant

Pupils of the Redstone and Southwest Schools provided an entertainment in the large Ball room this evening, as a kind of closing party for their parents and friends. A Mother Goose play was enacted and an exhibition of old fashioned dancing was enjoyed. Guests coming in for dinner were also invited to see the children and several expressed appreciation and enthusiasm for a pleasant evening. It seemed to be an especially enjoyable evening for a young man and his wife who came all the way from Manchester, New Hampshire to see the house, but after hearing that they could have dinner here, they decided to stay. Later they joined the audience in the Ball room and were not on their way back to Manchester until a late hour.

Friday, June 12, 1936 Pleasant

We were very proud of the Senior Class of the Boys School when they dined at the Inn this evening. Tall, good looking boys in best clothes, and several with a bright flower in the lapel of their coats. Mr and Mrs. Sennott, Mr and Mrs. Young and instructors of the school made up the dinner party which took place on the porch. After dinner the boys joined the regular Friday evening dancing class, the last of the season.

Saturday, June 13, 1936 Rain

Ending our week was another day of large groups. Perhaps the most important party was the 50th Wedding Anniversary dinner of Mr and Mrs Chandler of Leominster, Mass. Dinner was served in the old kitchen at 12:30 o'clock. Apropos of the occasion were floral decorations of white syringa, which looked as nearly like orange blossoms as we could provide, with a few deep pink roses scattered through. In the centre of the table was a large wedding cake with white icing and trimmed with the same kinds of flowers. The red and white table cloth

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, June 13, 1936(cont)

and napkins were reminiscent of old days and a cheery fire brightened the room. Another interesting group was that of twenty-five members of the Selectmens Association of Middlesex County. Arrangements were made for this meeting and luncheon by Mr Hall, Chairman of the Selectmen of Sudbury. Meetings were held in the small Ball room in the morning and again in the afternoon. This would seem to be the most appropriate place in all Middlesex County for the Selectmen to meet. We remember the account in the Town records of Sudbury, that in the year 1695 the Selectmen of Sudbury "Expended at Mr. Hows: 1 pound, 4 shillings, 6 pence." The items listed are as follows:

July 2, 1695, by 6 dinners		04	04
Aug 28, 95, 8 dinners		05	04
and a pint half rum		01	06
Aug ye 30, '95 by 6 diners		4	06
pint half rum		01	06
Sept. 6, '95 a quart of rum		02	00
7 dinners Selectmen		04	08
by a pint of rum		01	00
	1	4	6

Sunday, June 14, 1936 Rain

This week might be termed "graduation week". It is the Commencement week of our own Wayside Inn Schools and also for many of the large schools and colleges in this vicinity; chief among them Harvard University and Wellesley College. Consequently there were several parties of pretty girls and young men gathered in the large dining room during this afternoon, Pouring rain outside did not seem to hinder the jollity and frivolity of the occasion inside. But we imagine that some of the fair young graduates who appeared in dark dresses were keenly disappointed that light fluffy apparel could not be worn.

Monday, June 15, 1936 Cloudy & Rain

Over simple white dresses, several sweet girl graduates from Wellesley wore the conventional long black graduation gown when they arrived here for luncheon today. Sitting around the fireplace informally in the Barroom could be seen two tall blonde girls strikingly beautiful in these long black robes and tri-cornered black hats. On the settle nearby sat proud fathers, with Graduation Day programs tucked in their pockets, listening intently to the sophisticated and wise conversation of their daughters! We were impressed with the poise and self-confidence these charming girls possessed.

Tuesday, June 16, 1936 Pleasant

If we may be permitted to write for a third day in succession about this commencement week and its graduations, we would like to say a word about some of the young men, just out of Harvard College, who came to the Inn today. And speaking of Harvard reminds us that this is the 300th anniversary of the founding of the College. During the early days of the Inn we can imagine that occasionally a Harvard student would arrive on the stage coach, a young man bound for the great seat of learning at Cambridge. Then later when Longfellow drew his characters for the Tales of a Wayside Inn, we remember the "Theologian from the School of Cambridge on the Charles". The young students from Cambridge who came to the Inn today seemed unusually youthful, yet there was a seriousness and earnestness in their manner; they were genuine and sincere. We realized, however, that an education was not entirely responsible for these fine examples of young American manhood. Parents of the boys were with them and had attended the the graduation exercises. Modest too, the parents were typical of the so-called middle class. We felt that a great many sacrifices had been made to give these boys a college education. Therefore this visit of both parents and sons to the Wayside Inn was an unusual event; it was a treat, a kind of celebration. The boys

GRADUATION EXERCISES

of the

Wayside Inn Schools

Thursday, June 18, 1936

at the

Wayside Inn

REDSTONE, SOUTHWEST, AND
WAYSIDE INN BOYS SCHOOL

7.45 P. M.

Redstone, Southwest, and Wayside Inn Boys School

MARCH	Miss Fisher Miss de Mille
SONG—"America the Beautiful"	
INVOCATION	Rev. John Cummings Congregational Church, Marlborough
OLE' BLACK JOE (Stephen Foster)	Southwest
WHICH IS THE WAY TO SOMEWHERE TOWN	Kate Greenway Redstone
PIANO SOLO	Robert Johnson, Boys School
THE HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD (Sam Walter Foss)	Marilyn Field, Southwest
BRAHM'S LULLABY	Redstone
MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB	Helen Eaton, Redstone
PIANO SOLO	Wilfred Allen, Boys School
GRADUATION ADDRESS	Dr. Roger F. Etz Secretary and General Superintendent, The Universalist General Convention
DUET—"The Beautiful Blue Danube"	Joyce Belcher Elaine Tulis, Southwest
PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS	Mr. Ralph J. Sennott
BOYS SCHOOL SONG (words by Robert Cook, '36)	Boys School
SONG—"Now the Day is Over"	
BENEDICTION	Rev. John Cummings
MARCH	Miss Fisher Miss de Mille

Wayside Inn Schools

Graduates 1936

REDSTONE SCHOOL

Charlotte Ruth Capone

Helen Louise Eaton

Russell Mason Spring, Jr.

Alfred Francis Bonazzoli

Kenneth Charles McKenzie

SOUTHWEST SCHOOL

Marilyn Jean Field

Elaine Marie Tulis

Joyce Hortense Belcher

Alvin Lloyd Bradshaw

WAYSIDE INN BOYS SCHOOL

Alton Robert Cook

George Leslie Earle

Waino David Hakala

Walter Clarence Hamilton

Oliver John Kuronen

George Henry McCormack

Joseph Mathew McDonald

Eugene Vincent O'Connor

Edwin Adam Paige

Anthony Mathew Talacko

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain;
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Now the day is over
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

Through the long night watches
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching 'round my bed.

When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise,
Pure and fresh and sinless
In thy holy eyes.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, June 16, 1936(cont)

were beaming with enthusiasm and an air of excitement prevailed. It was as if this were the one great event of a life time; something that occurs only once. And so it is, this Commencement week when many fine young people are commencing a new phase of life.

Wednesday, June 17, 1936 Cloudy

Mr J P Marquand ordered tea this afternoon and when giving his name at the Bar, Miss Fisher discovered him to be the well known writer. For a long time we kept his book "Lord Timothy Dexter" under the print of the Dexter house which hangs in the Bar-room. The book finally became so worn that it was put on the shelf in the Library closet. Miss Fisher explained the circumstances to Mr Marquand. It seems that Mr Marquand has been here several times before. He must find keen enjoyment in the Inn for he is thoroughly familiar with New England historical subject matter.

Thursday, June 18, 1936 Showers

Graduation exercises of the Wayside Inn schools took place this evening in the large Ball-room. We were very proud of the graduates of the Boys School, the Mary Lamb School and the Southwest School as they took their places before a gathering of relatives and friends. Especially were we pleaded with the nice looking boys of the Boys School. They sat very stright and still in a semi-circle on the stage. There was a fine talk by Mr Etz, a Wayside Inn minister, that is, of the Universalist Retreat group of ministers who come to the Wayside Inn annually, and Mr Sennott presented diplomas. Every boy was dignified and modest as he came forward to receive his own certificate of graduation. We wish we could write a bit about every single boy. Each one has his own special fine characteristics which makes him worth of the education received here. Each one has endeared himself to the Wayside Inn family and it is with somewhat a feeling of sadness that the time has come for a graduation. We hope, however, that these graduates will not lose touch with their school and that they will always remain members of our Wayside Inn Circle.

A Glimpse at Our Seniors at Wayside Inn

(By Joseph McDonald)

As I sit and gaze at my fellow seniors in an attempt to fathom their varying characteristics, I am impressed by the fact that we are all so very dissimilar in many respects, and yet we live harmoniously together.

We are ten in number; rugged and athletic as a whole, and with a broad, eager, and hopeful outlook on life. As we are to graduate into the cold, cold world this June, it may be of interest to record some of our ambitions and aspirations.

Let us start down one aisle and up the next. There is Walter Hamilton, a big boy who tips the scales at one hundred and eighty pounds. "Hammy" wants to become a farmer and is majoring in teaming. He is looking out of the window intently just now, and I readily imagine he is thinking of the coming spring, the planting of seeds, the cultivation of the soil, and the many other occupations connected with his chosen work. In addition to his other virtues, Hamilton is one of our best football players.

We next meet "Mike" Kuronen, the boy aviator of the class, who is now pondering a chapter in chemistry. Mike is often found talking about aviation or reading on the subject. His favorite periodical is *Popular Aviation*. This boy is also a star pitcher on the baseball team and an excellent skater.

As I look farther down the aisle my eyes focus upon "Bob" Cook. A medium-sized, good-looking fellow, and popular with the boys is Bob. He is our best writer and is now engaged in turning out material for the *Herald*. We feel that this boy will make a name for himself in the newspaper world.

Next we have "Tony" Talacko, who is smaller in size than the rest of us, but nevertheless a boy with big ideas. Everyone knows that Tony has literary ability and that he is one of the best students in the class. Perhaps his major interest, though, is poultry. He spends much time with this study, and it would not be surprising if he is able to see some poetry in hens. Perhaps the hens may have a future poet laureate in Tony.

The boy behind Tony, who is at present engaged in reading a chapter of *Ivanhoe*, is none other than Edwin Paige who has ambitions toward becoming a speed demon. Ed is interested in mechanics in general, and has high hopes of driving a racing car over the race tracks of the country. He is also interested in radio and may often be found tinkering away on a set oblivious to all about him.

The fellow who follows Ed is my old friend Vincent (Irish) O'Connor, who is now sporting a green sweater. "Okey," as we call him, is interested in motorcycles and mechanics of a general nature. He is the part owner of a Harley cycle and may be found on any Saturday afternoon puttering around it. It is of an ancient vintage, but it is possible that Okey may coax it to run some day. O'Connor hopes to obtain work as a machinist with Brown and Sharpe in Providence after graduation. He sits now with a broad smile on his face and is filling out an application blank to this firm, with the assistance of the instructor.

Sitting on my left is George Earle, a most efficient reporter for the *Herald*. "Screwey" is also one of our best track men and a star catcher on the baseball team. He wants to go farther in school for the purpose of becoming a civil engineer or a teacher. He deserves all success and will find a way to accomplish results.

Next comes George MacCormack. "Mac" just at present is in deep meditation over an article in *Time*. He is a skillful hockey player and was a very good man on the gridiron last fall. In addition, he is our best mathematician and a remarkably good student in general. Mac's ambition is to become an accountant.

The ninth member of the class, ninth only in the order of discussion in this article, is Waino Hakala, or "Haky," as we call him. He is a tall, lanky boy, noted for his baseball ability. Haky has ambitions in the engineering field and we wish him success. He is now browsing through the encyclopedia, but not aimlessly, for Haky has sharp eyes, and remembers what he reads.

The author of this article, Joseph McDonald, or "Joe," as he is familiarly known in the school, has been able as a rule to hold his own in athletics, of which he is very fond. His ambition is to become a salesman and he has had no difficulty in getting along with people and actually enjoys meeting and talking with them.

From the Herald
April 17, 1936

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, June 19, 1936 Cloudy

Gilbert K Chesterton, famous British author, who died this past week was, in December 1931, a guest at the Wayside Inn. In one of the obituary accounts of his life which appeared in the Boston Herald, mention is made of this visit to the Inn. The account reads as follows:

> "Gilbert K Chesterton, who found American towns and villages generally an "eyesore" was struck with the quiet beauty of the New England countryside on his visit to this section in December 1931, when he was a four-day guest at Holy Cross College. In subsequent letters to Rev Michael Earls, S J at Holy Cross, he remarked that the "literary highlight of my visit was the trip to the Wayside Inn" in nearby Sudbury."

Saturday, June 20, 1936 Pleasant

"Graduation week" ended tonight with the Graduation Ball. Old fashioned dancing was in order in the large Ball room and our boys, accompanied by pretty young ladies, marched in to the strains of a five piece orchestra. From the gay laughter and applause which came forth from the direction of the Ball room all during the evening, we are sure that a good time was enjoyed. One of our overnight guests remarked on the unusual sight; a group of young people engaged in the old dances. He said that he had enjoyed watching the party very much and that he thought it a great idea to revive the old dances. "It's a fine thing for our young people", he remarked.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, June 21, 1936 Pleasant

The most important thing we do on Sunday is to serve meals. At noon time especially and long into the afternoon our service centers mostly around the dining room, the pantry and the kitchen where orders for dinners are taken care of as quickly as possible. In the front of the house, too almost every guest who enters wants dinner. He studies the menu, consults his wife, his family or his sweetheart, as the case may be and then gives his choice. Sunday dinner at the Wayside Inn is a kind of family party where guests linger long over the dinner table and eat their meal leisurely. Some families do not arrive until three or four o'clock in the afternoon and make our dinner their one big meal of the day. Other guests prefer dinner at night and enjoy it in the cool twilight from a table on the porch.

Monday, June 22, 1936 Fair

While one of the hostesses was taking a group through the house today, a man, his wife and small boy joined the group. In a minute our hostess noticed that the lady, who had just entered the room, was suppressing sobs; she was actually crying and trying hard not to make it noticeable to the other guests. As the hostess talked she could see that the other guests were absorbed in the story; they were not mindful of the sobbing. The hostess continued, as if there was no disturbance, yet she was not unmindful of the tears. But as the story unfolded and the guests were told of Longfellow and his association with the Inn, our lady became more calm, the sobs become less frequent and she was interested . When the "jovial rhyme, writ near a century ago by the great Major Molineaux" was quoted, there appeared a real smile and before the group went upstairs, the lady was heard to actually laugh!

Tuesday, June 23, 1936 Cloudy

Every hostess makes a small collection of personal cards, that is cards which our guests present when they come into the house, or on leaving after they have become acquainted. Oftentimes the card gives a business address and tells in what particular line of business our guest is employed. The variety of business interests represented is notable. A few, received this past week are as follows:

Robert Pyle — President, The Conrad Pyle Co.
Star Rose Growers, West Grove, Pa.

M O Williams — Operating Manager, General Electric Co.
Supply Corporation, Boston, Mass.

C E Downs Margeson
Vice President, A E Long & Son, Inc.
Funeral Service, Cambridge, Mass.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, June 23, 1936(cont)

Shelby M Harrison General Diractor
The Russell Sage Foundation
New York City

Wednesday, June 24, 1936 Partly cloudy & rain

One of our most popular exhibits is the Sap Bucket in the Bar room. Guests enjoy it very much. They linger around it. They read the handwriting on the bottom of it, and remark about the unusual, interesting groups of autographs thereon. Lately the last signature, that of Edward, King of England, has had especial notice. This evening the sap bucket reminded one of our guests of a story. She said that her grandfather professed himself to be a very pious man. He lived on a farm in Vermont where it was necessary to gather maple sap in buckets like our famous bucket. The grandfather usually observed Sunday in a very religious manner. In the Spring, however, when the sap was running freely, it must be taken care of every day, even on Sunday. Gathering the sap on this particular farm fell to the lot of one of the small boys. The small boy was wont to whistle a tune as he made the rounds of the maple trees, but on Sunday grandfather said: "No, you must never whistle as you gather the sap. You can collect the sap as usual, but you must not whistle on Sunday!"

Thursday, June 25, 1936 Pleasant

We were amused tonight when members of the 1934 calss of the Milford, N H High School held a reunion in the large dining room. Not a very large number attended, but they were a jolly group. After dinner some lively speech making took place and the toast master called on each person to give a brief account of his or her present occupation. First on young lady would stand and announce: " Married and happy."

Thursday, June 25, 1936(cont)

Another on said:"I'm in training to be a nurse". Then a young man exclaimed. "Haven't had any work for a year but hope something will turn up soon!" So it went on until the toast master suggested that the meeting come to a close. Before leaving, however, these young people wanted to make plans for another reunion next year. They wanted to "compare notes" again. We hope their next reunion will be at Wayside Inn.

Friday, June 26, 1936 Pleasant

Conversations in French, Swedish, Spanish and Italian came floating to our ears as twnety-two countries were represented in the group of 147 who came for dinner this evening. It was a group of experts on the subject of soil conservation having an International Conference at Harvard University. A few wives accompanied the group but the majority of the group were men of exceptional ability in their own field. A young man from Mexico was especially interested and as he went about through the house he acted as an interpreter for his wife. One of the Harvard professors, Professor Kirk Bryan who teaches Economic Theology, expressed his appreciation of the Inn and his interest in the Ford organization. He said: "I'm a professor of economics and I think Mr Ford is one of the greatest economists in the world."

Saturday, June 27, 1936 Pleasant

The sale of books and post cards has increased considerably during the past week. Long columns of figures appear under the Post Card space on our Daily Summary cards. We sell a great many sets of cards, each set consisting of six cards for 25¢. The "Story of Mary's Lamb" can be purchased for 25 cents also and the special edition of the "Tales of a Wayside Inn" is popular at $1.75. Miss de Mille spends most of her spare time in the morning making up sets of post cards and wrapping books. The other morning she had prepared a high pile of both books and post card sets when a group of 13 ladies descended upon her and the tall piles were reduced to a minimum. Miss de Mille had to begin all aver again!

Purchased At
Longfellow's Wayside Inn
South Sudbury, Mass.

This stamp is put into every book sold.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, June 28, 1936 Pleasant

"The Sabbath is the golden clasp that binds together the volume of the week"

Longfellow

All was quiet and still near the kitchen window today, except for the chirping of birds. In the shade of the poplar trees were scattered bread crumbs on the grass. Emma, our cook, puts them there every day. She chirps to the birds, she talks with them, and calls them to her. The birds come, they peck and the crusts and carry them away. Few of our guests are aware of this. It's something that happens quietly and unobtrusively, away from the tramp of feet and sound of voices in the front part of the house.

"Do you ne'er think what wondrous beings these?
Do you ne'er think who made them and who taught
The dialect they speak, where melodies
Alone are e the interpreters of thought?
Whose household words are songs in many keys,
Sweeter than instrument of man e'er caught!
Whose habitations in the tree tops even
Are halfway houses on the road to heaven."

From Longfellow's Tales of a Wayside Inn
The Birds of Killingworth
The Poet's Tale

Monday, June 29, 1936 Pleasant

Bus loads of people came today. Some of them had luncheon while others, the regular every day Gray Line group, enjoyed a tour through the house. The latter group, by the way, are some of the most interested visitors we entertain. While they must necessarily see the house hurriedly, they appreciate everything we tell them about it. They say that it is the most interesting place they have seen and very often express a wish to stay longer. Sometimes they jot down in note books the special points of interest and the prices of rooms and meals, promising to come again. The bus horn toots, and they are off!

Tuesday, June 30, 1936 Cloudy

We frequently find useful and informative articles in current magazines; articles of interest which could give us facts and historical data that we can in turn pass on to our onw guests. In the July issue of the Readers Digest is a condensed article written by Carl Sandburg on Abraham Lincoln, at Gettysburg. He begins by telling about Edward Everett, the great orator, Governor of Massachusetts, President of Harvard and one time Ambassador of Great Britain. Mr Sandburg